

The Enterprise

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1905.

NO. 47.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
8:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
3:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:14 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	8:00 " "
5:30 " "	9:00 " "
6:30 " "	10:00 " "
7:30 " "	11:00 " "
8:30 " "	12:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:30 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	8:00 " "
5:30 " "	9:00 " "
6:30 " "	10:00 " "
7:30 " "	11:00 " "
8:30 " "	12:00 " "
11:30 " "	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car," leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
" " " "	6:45	12:05
" " " "	" "	1:05

MAIL CLOSING.

North	6:55	12:09
"		5:24
South	6:15	
"	11:35	3:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 8:30 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
As. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Big Cotton Crop in Mexico.

Mexico City.—Last year's cotton crop was 75,000 bales. The lowest estimate for the present year is 90,000 and possibly 100,000 bales. The cotton produced in the republic is about one-third of the quantity required for native mills. The annual increase in acreage is smaller. Reports of experiments with the cotton tree are not very satisfactory, and it is not likely that cotton from this source will for a long time be had in quantities to affect the market.

COST OF LIVING IS MUCH HIGHER

People Working Shorter Hours, Getting Slightly More Pay, but Paying More for the Necessaries of Life

Conclusion Drawn by the United States Bureau of Labor After Collating the Reports of Several Thousand Experts.

Washington.—"You are working shorter hours, getting slightly more pay, but paying more for the necessities of life, and thus in a general way you are a trifle behind your condition of a year ago and the general upward tendency of the cost of living is more rapid than the general tendency of wage increase."

This is the conclusion drawn by the United States Bureau of Labor after collating the reports of several thousand experts who have been employed in collecting statistics of wages and food in the United States.

"In 1904, as compared with 1903, the total number of employees decreased .06 per cent, hours of labor decreased .07 per cent, wages per hour increased .06 per cent, weekly earnings per employee decreased .01 per cent, total weekly earnings of all employees decreased .08 per cent; retail prices of food increased 1.3 per cent; wages of one hour would purchase 0.7 per cent less food and the earnings per employee in a week would purchase 1.4 per cent less food."

In speaking of the high prices of food the report says the estimated yield of Irish potatoes in the United States was 247,127,880 bushels in 1903, against 333,830,300 in 1904, but the increased production did not prevent an increased price. In many localities the price was double the price of 1903.

It is shown that the articles which marked the greatest difference in price between 1903 and 1904 are flour and lard. The average price of flour in 1904 was 118.44 per cent of the average price in 1903, or an advance of 18.44 per cent. The average price of lard in 1904 was 92.61 per cent of the average of 1903, or a decline of 7.39 per cent. Of thirty articles included in compilation made by the Bureau of Labor, fifteen show an advance and fifteen a decline, but the articles that show a decline do not offset those that have advanced in price enter more largely into consumption.

For the United States, considered as a whole, the average cost of food per family in 1890 was \$318.20. In 1896, the year of lowest prices, it fell to \$296.76. In 1904 it reached the high point of the period, being \$347.10, a difference between 1896 and 1904 of \$50.34, or 17 per cent.

Mexico to Suppress Lotteries.

Guadalajara, Mexico.—State officials here say that word has been sent out from the City of Mexico that all lotteries in the republic must be suppressed. The suppression will follow the expiration of the franchises held by the Loteria de la Beneficencia Publica. This franchise was granted for twenty-five years and has a year yet to run. The Federal Government will set an example by suppressing the national lottery, which is under Government control, and the states which conduct lotteries will, it is claimed, follow suit. The lotteries conducted by private concerns will be given a certain period in which to close up their business. The action will be in line with the efforts of the Mexican Government to suppress gambling in every form.

Must Not Run Slot Machines.

Gilroy.—Fourteen saloon-keepers from Gilroy were before the Grand Jury of Santa Clara county last week to show cause why they should not be prosecuted for allowing slot machines in their premises. The defense of the saloon men was that the City Council granted them licenses to run these machines for several years past. They were ordered to produce these licenses before the Grand Jury. The Gilroy City Council last week passed an ordinance repealing the slot-machine ordinance, to go into effect on October 1, 1905.

Costly Dam Washed Out.

El Paso, Texas.—The Arizona Water Company's costly dam, furnishing water to irrigate many hundreds of acres of land near Phoenix with water from the Salt river, was washed out by a big rise in the stream. The damage will be heavy.

BRYAN SAYS HE WANTS NO OFFICE

Nebraskan Goes on Record and Declares It Is Too Early to Talk of Candidates for the Presidency

Discusses Legislation Against Corporations and Says That States Must Be Left to Control Affairs Within Borders.

Chicago.—"I want to make my position perfectly clear; I want to say to you that not only am I not announcing a candidacy, but I am not permitting a candidacy."

In these words William J. Bryan administered a check to the enthusiasm which, at the Jefferson Club banquet given in Bryan's honor, greeted the speeches advocating his nomination for the third time for President.

There had been warm words of praise for Bryan, particularly from former Congressman Ollie M. James of Kentucky and Judge James B. Tavin of Covington, Ky., who had declared unqualifiedly for Bryan as the Democratic nominee for President in 1908, and from Alexander Troup of New Haven, who declared that Bryan was the legitimate leader of the Democratic party in the coming campaign.

When Bryan, who came last on the programme, rose to respond to the toast, "Democracy vs. Centralization," he deferred for a few moments entering upon his formal address until he had returned thanks for the words of praise showered upon him by the speakers who preceded him and until he had set himself right upon the question of possible candidacy for the Presidency.

"I am not now," said Mr. Bryan, "a candidate for any office. I have never said that I would never again be a candidate for office, but I want to say now that talk of candidacy for office does not affect me as it once did. I believe my place in history will be determined, not by what the people are able to do for me, but what I am able to do for the people. I think it is now too soon to choose a candidate for President to make the race three years from now; it is too early to pledge ourselves to any one man. I trust that before the time comes to name a man for the next Presidential nomination more light may be thrown upon our party's pathway and that a man may be chosen who will be best able to do for the party more than I have yet been able to do."

He spoke on "Democracy vs. Centralization," his speech being in part as follows:

"The partial adoption by some of the Republican leaders of remedies proposed by the Democratic party makes it opportune to draw a distinction between the fundamental principles of Democracy and the principles of those who view subjects of government from a different standpoint."

"Just now public attention is being directed to the encroachments of great corporations on the rights of the people, and the discussion of remedies reveals the fact that among those who really desire effectively to restrain corporations there are two elements—those who desire to enlarge the scope of Federal Government, and those who desire to preserve the authority and integrity in the several states."

"The investigation of the large life insurance companies has led to the discussion of national remedies, and the advocates of centralization are likely to seize on this agitation as an excuse for legislation which will take the business of life insurance out of the hands of the various states. The Democrats should draw a distinction between Federal legislation, which is supplemental to state legislation, and that form of Federal legislation which would substitute a national for a state remedy. No National charter should be granted to one insurance company and no Federal supervision should interfere with the power now vested in the states to supervise companies doing business in such states."

"So, in devising a remedy for the trusts, the Democratic party should resolutely oppose every effort to authorize a national incorporation of chartering of trading or manufacturing enterprises. Congress has control over interstate commerce, but to control interstate commerce it is not necessary that it should create corporations that can override state laws."

Every man stamps his own value on himself.

OIL BARON TALKS FOR THE PRESS

John D. Rockefeller, in an Interview, Says Time Will Place Him Right Before Eyes of the World

Said the Opportunities for the Young Man To-day Were Far Greater Than When He Was a Young Man.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Although years ago John D. Rockefeller found it impracticable to speak for publication and he has adhered strictly to this rule he bears no personal ill-will toward the newspaper fraternity. He intimated as much when he admitted a San Francisco Call correspondent to his Forest Hill home and talked to him at length. Indirectly he said that all who looked for the truth concerning him would find it some day.

"All things come around in time," he said on this subject. "Time works wonders."

The oil king's clothing was neat, of perfect fit and chosen with excellent taste. Withal he was the picture of a well-groomed old gentleman, who was at peace with the world, who enjoyed life and who lived for all there was in life.

When told of the pleasure and surprise expressed by the press humorists who called on him at Forest Hill last week and spent an hour in his company he said:

"Surprise? You say they were surprised? Ah, there is something I cannot and never could understand."

His hand passed nervously over his forehead and although he did not say so it was evident that he thought of the popular impression of himself, cloistered in his fortress at Forest Hill—an impassable fortress, beyond the gates of which it is supposed none may enter.

"Time will straighten out many of these things," he said, after a brief pause. And then, suddenly referring to the jokers again:

"In relation to what is referred to as my seclusion I do not deny myself to the associations that I naturally enjoy. Yet I have been much with people—in fact, almost every day people come to me and it is a bright spot in the lives of all of us as we drive or walk about the grounds. I have never been a club man and have not frequented places where people generally go for company."

"It takes infinite patience and courage to compel men to have confidence in you. I believe I have both of these qualities and I also believe that they are the secrets of my success. I learned to cultivate both of them when I was 16 years of age. My first real test was when I was making out bills of lading for canal and lake boats here in Cleveland. There was much to try the patience there and the first opportunity in my life to take a wrong course, to rebel rather than compel confidence from my associates and employers."

"Often a captain would want me to put down the wrong figure. He would assure me that it would never be known, that it was the customary way of doing things and that it was the right thing for me to do. I reasoned with him: 'If this and this is so, then so and so is right.' I insisted upon what I thought was right, but had patience with all who opposed me. Soon my employers noticed my methods of doing business; other employers knew that I wanted to do the right thing; bankers then came to have confidence in me and success followed step by step."

Mr. Rockefeller said the young man's chances today were far better than when he was a young man. Nearly all industries that flourished today were unheard of then. The country had grown up around them and it seemed only a matter of choice with the young man of today. The country was full of opportunities, he said.

Half-Million-Dollar Fire Loss.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—Fire in the freight yards of the Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Railway Company totally destroyed the freight depot, with its contents, forty-two freight cars, most of which were fully loaded; two mail cars, two baggage cars and a private car. Loss, \$500,000.

Shouvaloff's Slayer Sentenced.

Moscow.—Kulikovsky, who on July 11th assassinated Major-General Count Shouvaloff, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

OFFICERS RECEIVE IMMENSE SALARIES

Legislative Committee Is Probing Into Methods of Life Insurance Companies in New York State

President of One Is Paid \$100,000 a Year While Three Vice-Presidents Get \$30,000, \$21,000 and \$18,000 Respectively.

New York.—Former Governor Frank Black of this State is acting as counsel for the Equitable Life Assurance Society before the joint legislative committee now investigating life insurance conditions in this State.

Paul D. Cravath represents the interests of Thomas F. Ryan, and William C. Gulliver is counsel for James Hazen Hyde. Several of the members of the New York Life Insurance Company who had been subpoenaed appeared before the committee, as did several officers who were not summoned. With them came the company's books covering the business of the ten years. The officers present were: John W. McCall, president; George W. Perkins, T. A. Buckner and D. P. Kingsley, vice-presidents; Rufus W. Weeks, chief actuary; E. R. Perkins, second vice-president; John C. McCall, secretary; E. D. Randolph, treasurer, and many junior officers.

James M. Beck represented the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, his lawyers, Frank Lawrence and Frank H. Platt, the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company and Richard V. Lindaberry the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.

The amounts of salaries paid to officers of the New York Life Insurance Company were given by John C. McCall, secretary of that company. He said that he was a son of President John A. McCall of the New York Life, that the day after he graduated from Harvard, in 1899, he went to work for the New York Life Insurance Company at a salary of \$2500 a year as assistant secretary, and that he now received \$14,000. The president's salary, he said, was \$100,000; the salaries of the first vice-presidents were \$25,000, \$35,000 and \$40,000, and for the three second vice-presidents \$30,000, \$21,000 and \$18,000, respectively.

Edward Rhoades appeared for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of New Jersey, which does business in New York.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company was represented in the witness box by Vice-President Haley Fisk and by Frederick H. Ecker, controller. The latter said that in an election in 1904 out of 38,930 votes cast all except three or four were voted by proxy. Fisk said that the president's salary was \$100,000, his own \$75,000 and the lesser officers from \$25,000 down.

Herbert H. White, secretary of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, gave the salaries of the Connecticut Mutual officers as: President \$12,500, acting vice-president \$12,000, secretary \$7500, and treasurer \$5000.

Will Heed War's Lessons.

Lidiapudze, Manchuria.—Chinese and Japanese merchants are assembling large stocks of native merchandise, souvenirs, etc., near Tie Pass, for sale to the home-going Russian soldiers.

The General Staff of the Russian army is preparing complete records of the campaign. It is not their intention to conceal the truth, but, on the contrary, to record all faults, with a view to preventing their repetition in future campaigns. Full reports for the press are also in course of preparation.

Boy Mangled in Threshing Machine.

Redding.—Roy Sutton, a fifteen-year-old boy employed in the Straub threshing crew in Fall River valley, slid down into the mouth of a threshing machine. His left foot was shockingly cut and mangled. All that prevented his entire body being ground to pieces was the presence of mind of a fellow workman, who hurled himself against the belt connecting the engine with the threshing machine, throwing the belt clear off the wheels. Two men had to pull Sutton out of the machine.

Gorky Will Be a Candidate.

St. Petersburg.—It is reported that Maxim Gorky, the author, will be a candidate for election to the National Assembly.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 1. Rail. October 15 to Nov. 15. Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited. Deer. August 1 to October 3. Trout. April 1 to November 3. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day. The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited. The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Hiss or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Hiss or Plover. October 15 to February 15. Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15. Dove. July 1 to Nov. 1. Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1. Male Deer. July 15 to Nov. 1. Female Deer. Nov. 1 to Jan. 1. Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited. Black Bass. July 1 to Jan. 1. Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15. Striped Bass. Three-pound limit. Salmon. Sept. 1 to May 1. Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1. Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1. Crabs 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 3. Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited. Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

Diver Leaves Brother Big Sum.

Tacoma.—Robert Mottau, rich and the former owner of the Villard House here, has been notified that he will soon receive \$81,000, his share of the estate willed by his brother, Karl Mottau, an expert deep-sea diver, who died in July near Bremen, Germany. Karl Mottau had accumulated a small fortune previous to a few years ago, when he received the extraordinary sum of \$60,000 for raising a trans-Atlantic steamship which sank off the Brazilian coast with a valuable cargo. Other divers declared the ship could not be raised, and Mottau, after careful examination, offered to raise her within a week for \$60,000. With three other divers and a crew of workmen Mottau had the vessel above water in five days. In diving the pressure of water burst a blood vessel in Mottau's neck. He was unable to obtain relief anywhere and died finally from the effects of this injury. Another brother, living in Brockton, Mass., also receives \$81,000.

Cyclone Sweeps Philippine Island.

Guam, L. I.—The town of Sapain was badly damaged by a cyclone August 27th. The American naval collier Supply and the German steamer Mowe have been dispatched to the assistance of the inhabitants. The Government House and a number of dwellings have been destroyed. The coconut groves have been badly injured, and it will take two years for them to recover from the effects of the storm. There has been no loss of life and there is no immediate need of assistance to the inhabitants of the town. Sapain is a town of 4360 inhabitants, in the Province of Capiz, in the island of Panay, one of the most important islands of the Visayas group. There is a large export trade from this island, principally in manufactured fabrics, rice and copra.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Yale is glad to get \$1,000,000 in good cash, even if it does smell of coal oil.

Now that John D. Rockefeller has learned that it's tainted, maybe he's trying to unload.

Sarah Bernhardt says men's attire is ridiculous. Someone must have told Sarah how she looked in it.

As is the case with the other denominations the new \$20 bill will be about as hard to acquire as to imitate.

It is base—almost wicked, in fact—for the American pupils at Oxford to try to supplant cricket with the great Yankee game.

A Connecticut man who set a trap to catch a deer and caught his mother-in-law is trying awfully hard to show his disappointment.

Plush car seats have been banished from Kentucky, owing to their dangerousness. The gun is still regarded as harmless there.

The Panama zone will be more popular with excursionists when the yellow fever germ is permanently retired from the reception committee.

Yes, the newspapers give Tom Lawson a lot of advertising, but, on the other hand, Tom gives the newspapers a lot of live topics for discussion.

A Chicago insurance man has failed, with liabilities of \$357,645 and assets of \$260. There is no accounting for the turns that genius sometimes takes.

The question as to why the colleges are conferring so many degrees on prominent men is easily answered. It advertises the colleges and costs nothing.

A young woman committed suicide because her lover postponed the marriage. In a great many cases putting off the evil day would be a cause for rejoicing.

A clever floriculturist has succeeded in producing a rose with coal-black petals, and the highest professors of this kind of culture do not yet despair of producing hyacinth that will smell like an onion.

A London literary man has had the MSS of his latest book burned twice. It was a history of Venice, but he must have made it dreadful dry. He made four drafts of it, but evidently forgot to open the damper.

John D. Rockefeller has just given \$10,000,000 to be used as an endowment for higher education in the United States. Ida Tarbell's grammar has doubtless caused him to realize how sorely higher education is needed.

The Chicago Record-Herald, after making a careful collection of statistics, has discovered that co-education is resulting in the humiliation of man, for in almost every case the girl undergraduates outrank their masculine classmates. This will never do. Co-education must go.

Encouraged by its success in butting a trolley car off the track, the automobile is likely to seek new worlds to conquer, but it will not tackle the locomotive yet a while. It is to be observed that the intoxication of speed rarely affects the reckless chauffeur to such an extent as to render him oblivious to the danger signals at railroad crossings. This indicates that speed intoxication—which is the fashionable term for criminal indifference to other people's rights—is less a disease than a vice.

Because a woman went to the White House and announced that she wanted to live there the Washington police haled her off to strong quarters and declared that she was crazy. The deduction is not warranted. A good many women—and a good many men too—have had a fancy for living in the White House and nobody deemed them crazy. In the present instance the woman's insanity is probably predicated on the circumstance that she sought to achieve her desire without political methods. Anybody who tries to do anything without a "pull" is deemed crazy ipso facto by residents of Washington.

We shudder when we read of the cruel king of antiquity—he reigned in Rome or some other old place—who wrote out his laws, hung them so high nobody could read them, and then severely punished all who violated them. But we haven't improved on his plan very much at that. We enact laws nowadays, print them in a few volumes which have no general circulation, and punish every man, woman or child who violates a law he never heard of. For ignorance of the law is no excuse. In many instances even the lawyers don't know what the law is. And the judges only guess at it. What makes the Federal Supreme Court Supreme is the important fact that it gets the last guess; and we all know that very often that guess is determined by a majority vote. There is at least one case on record when a justice of the Supreme Court changed his mind over night, and that change of mind changed the last guess, and consequently the law. There is so much man-made law that no man can know

all of it. The principal advantage a lawyer has over the blacksmith in practicing law, is that he has a license, knows where the library is and knows how to hunt up references. And it sometimes happens that judges are such slaves of law books and precedents that they dispense too much law and too little justice. Every once in awhile we read of some learned judge who scolds a jury for not weighing the evidence as he weighs it, and bringing in a verdict not in accord with his judgment of evidence. But it is probably a good thing for erring humanity that juries keep on tempering justice with mercy because their minds are not beclouded by too much book law. And the swelling of the judges will probably go down in time.

One of the leading papers of the east in discussing the contrast between the "thousands of women studying sedulously in colleges" and "swearing and cigaret smoking women in fine clothes," says that the former are "the real feminine aristocracy of America." No one will question the superiority of the sedulous student over the swearing and cigaret smoking woman. But is there not an implication in the designation of the former as the "real feminine aristocracy" which is a wholesale injustice? There is no quarrel to pick with the true college woman. She is all right and the more of them there are the better off the country will be. But what of those that do not have the opportunity that comes to the college woman? Can they, do they, have no place in the "real feminine aristocracy of America?" What of the girl who struggles against adversity during her college years and in spite of obstacles makes her life a living, positive force for good in the community of which she is a part? What of the woman, without college education, who has devoted her whole time to the matchless task of making a home and to the labors of love which are inseparably connected with the home life? What of the woman who rejoices in the sacrifice which she can make in the service of her children and is content with seeing them honorable and faithful men and women who are doing their part in the world's work? It is right that there should be rejoicing because of academic achievement. But let this rejoicing be tempered with reason. There are many hearts that are full of regret because they could not do what these others have done—hearts that are just as brave and true and worthy of admiration as are these others. They are willing to bear their share of the burdens of our common life. They will bear them unflinchingly and successfully. They will make their lives count and the world will be better because of what they do. Their circle of influence may not be so large as that of their college trained sisters, but the influence itself is just as wholesome and inspiring.

YOUNG TOWN A MODEL.

Oklahoma City, in Shops and Public Buildings, Shows Culture of People.

If you did not know its history, you would suppose that Oklahoma City was an old and mature town, for it has every appearance of age, culture, wealth and prosperity, writes Wm. E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. Very few cities of its population have so many fine business blocks, hotels and handsome residences. The city hall, which is just approaching completion, is not surpassed in architectural appearance, conveniences or in any of the features that are desirable in public buildings by any similar structure in the United States. There is nothing better in New York or New England, and if you can judge of the taste of the people by the size and the stocks of the retail stores, by the samples of merchandise exhibited in the show windows, by the contents of the bookstores and picture shops, you will recognize at once that you are in a highly educated and cultured community.

Oklahoma City is what you might call a made-to-order town. It was not born young, as one might say. The territory never had a pioneer period. The people did not pass through the log cabin and sod hut stages of growth, like other western cities. The country was all ready for them when they entered it, and it was only necessary for them to build their homes and plow the ground and put in their crops, and most of the settlers had the money to do it. That accounts for the mature appearance of everything that you see around you.

It was also an advantage that many of the leaders of this community had already passed through a pioneer experience in other States. Many of them had come out in prairie schooners to Kansas, Colorado and Texas, and had served an apprenticeship as empire-builders in those States, so that they were able to avoid many of the errors and solve more easily the perplexities that always accompany the settlement of a new territory.

Incongruous.

"Pleasant duty," snorted the chronic kicker, "that's another ridiculous expression."

"Why so?" demanded the speaker who had used it.

"Because no duty could really be pleasant if it's actually a duty."—Philadelphia Press.

Cannot Escape.

Ted—Do you think that old millionaire will do any good with his money?

Ned—He'll have to. He has six marriageable daughters.

Never strike a man when he's down—unless you are sure he will never be able to get up again.



The Daisy.

A certain prince went out into his vineyard to examine it, and he came to the peach tree and said, "What are you doing for me?"

And the tree said: "In the spring I give my blossoms and fill the air with fragrance, and on my boughs hangs the fruit which presently men will gather and carry into the palace for you."

And the prince said: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

And he went down into the meadow and said to the waving grass: "What are you doing?"

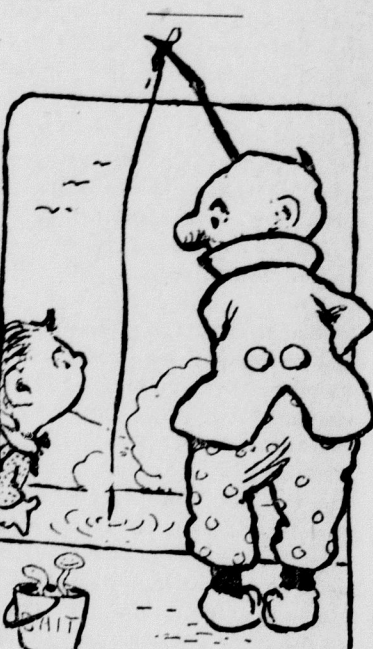
And the grass said: "We are giving our lives for others—for your sheep and cattle that they may be nourished."

And the prince said: "Well done, good and faithful servants, that give up your lives for others."

And then he came to a little daisy that was growing in the hedgerow and said: "What are you doing?"

And the daisy said: "Nothing! nothing! I cannot make a nestling place for the birds, and I cannot send fruit into the palace, and I cannot even furnish food for the sheep and cows; they do not want me in the meadow. All I can do is to be the best little daisy I can be."

And the prince bent down and kissed the daisy and said: "There is none better than thou."—Dr. Lyman Abbott.



"O please," said Tom so timidly. His language almost fails. Please do the fishes get a weigh because they carry scales.

A "Sunshine Boy."

Billy is a "sunshine boy," explained his mother one day. "He always sees the bright, happy side of things, and shuts his eyes to all the rest." This was easily proved that very day. Baby brother had, in some unaccountable way, got hold of Billy's much-prized picture-books, and had almost wrecked them.

"Poor Billy! What a pity your beautiful books are spoiled!" said a sympathizing friend.

"Of course I am sorry they are torn," answered Billy, "but they are not entirely spoiled. Just look, there are lots of pictures left."

"But one side of the book you have in your hand has the picture torn off entirely. Doesn't that spoil it for you, Billy?"

For an instant the sunshine in Billy's face faded behind a little cloud; then it came out again brighter than ever, and he said, "No, that doesn't spoil it. I'll just shut the eye on that side, and that will fix it all right."—Youth's Companion.

Capers and O' her Capers.

Sometimes words spelled exactly alike have very different meanings. When boys and girls and other young animals play pranks and are up to antics they are said to cut capers. A caper-tail is a wee bird resembling a titmouse, that is fond of flipping its tail, prancing around, and is up to all sorts of queer capers when it is in love. Then there is a verb—to caperate—which means the opposite of other capers, to frown and wrinkle. Caper sauce gives a delicious sour flavor to boiled mutton and makes the mouth water just when one thinks of it.

Pickled caper berries add life to salad. It is strange, but all of these popular berries used in this country come from the south of Europe. They grow on a small prickly shrub which requires a great deal of cultivation. Children grub around the roots and pick the berries, which are very tender and must be handled with care. The picking is quite a difficult process. The reason that the caper shrub has never been introduced into America is

that the use of the berry has never been very common, and as its culture and picking requires particular care the cost of labor in this country would bring its price far above that of the imported article.

Still another caper is recorded in the dictionary, and this refers to a Dutch sailing vessel of the middle ages. It may be that the old Dutch traders were making fun when they named their boat, realizing that it cut capers with the waves and with their sea legs at the same time.

No Beautiful Blue Danube.

Inquisitive people have found out that Herr Johann Strauss was dreaming when he wrote of "The Beautiful Blue Danube." This fact has been established beyond a doubt by the municipal authorities of Mautern, who for the space of one year have been conducting experiments with the river water. As a result of their investigations they report that the color of the Danube was brown on eleven days, light green on forty-five, yellow on forty-six, emerald green on 146, dull green on fifty-nine and dark green on fifty-eight. Not once was the water blue.

Royal Pets.

Some of the pets of the royal family of England accompany the court wherever it goes, says the London Chronicle. When the King and Queen came up to London on their Christmas present purchasing expedition, at least half a dozen dogs were in the train, and among them a very corpulent and disorderly poodle, which was, presumably, dissatisfied at having to travel in an omnibus instead of in one of the royal landaus. Four bird cages were also among the baggage, and a hamper, which might possibly contain a cat.

HEART OF COEUR DE LEON.

Cardiac Organ of the First Richard Is Still in a French Cathedral.

In the splendid cathedral church of Rouen is a suite of three or four rooms containing what is known as the "Tresor." This is a collection of valuable and interesting relics, forming quite a little museum, to which admission may be obtained for the modest fee of 25 centimes. To an Anglo-Saxon quite the most interesting article in the collection is the plain leaden casket in which was buried the heart of the famous King Richard Coeur De Leon, who, it will be remembered, was slain by a bolt from the crossbow of Bertrand De Gournon at the siege of the castle of Chalus. His body was buried at the feet of his father at Fontevault, near Tours, but his heart was incased in two leaden caskets and buried in the cathedral of Rouen, "the faithful city."

The exact place of its burial seems to have been forgotten, but it was rediscovered in 1840, placed in a new receptacle and reburied in the choir. The old leaden cases, the outer one of which was in a most dilapidated condition, were placed in the "Tresor" with the following inscription:

Cercueil

et
Boite de Plumb
Ou fut Renferme
Lors de sa Sepulture en 1199
La Coeur de
Richard Coeur de Leon
Trouves en 1840
Dans le Sanctuaire de la Cathedral
de Rouen.

The inner case is in comparatively good condition, the inscription being perfectly legible after all these hundreds of years. The Latin is somewhat peculiar and it is curious to find that at a period when the art of working in metals was at an advanced stage the engraver of the inscription on the coffer which was to contain the heart of such a high and mighty potentate did not take the trouble to ascertain what space he required for the king's name, so that he had to carry over the terminal letter to the next line. It is noteworthy, too, that Richard is styled "Regis Anglorum," "King of the English"—not of "England"—while no reference at all is made to Normandy or Aquitaine. The box is about a foot long, eight inches wide and five deep. —Philadelphia Ledger.

An Obstacle in the Way.

An old woman who entered a country savings bank not long ago was asked whether she wanted to draw or deposit.

"Nayther; Oi wants to put some money in," was the reply.

The clerk entered the amount and pushed the slip toward her to sign.

"Sign on this line, please," he said.

"Above or below it?"

"Just above it."

"Me whole name?"

"Yes."

"Before Oi was married?"

"No, just as it is now."

"Oi can't write."—Harper's Weekly.

A Misunderstanding.

An Irish servant girl in a Newcastle family was very anxious to know the meaning of the word "Kismet," which was inscribed over the door of her mistress's house. Upon being asked, her mistress informed her that it meant "Fate," and the incident passed from the lady's mind. A few days later the servant came hobbling downstairs with an agonized expression on her face, when the mistress asked what was the matter. "Shure, ma'am, but it's some terrible corns I've got on my Kismet!" was the reply.

A bachelor never figures on marrying a widow, but when a widow figures on marrying a bachelor it's a sure sign of a wedding.

The world owes no man a living, but it owes every man an opportunity to make good.



clover hay seems also to cause their excessive salivary secretion. The treatment consists in the removal of the cause. If further treatment seems to be necessary simple astringent washes for the mouth may be used, such as vinegar and water, borax, boric acid, sulphate, tincture of chloride, or iron. Two drams in a quart of water should be used for any of these remedies.

Some Tasks for Rainy Days.

Rainy day jobs for the farmer and his boys are as necessary as the plowing of the land. The farm is no place for the lazy man, says a writer in Michigan Farmer. It is the successful, active man who is watchful for a loose plank, a leaning post, a broken hinge, a fallen panel of fence, who is found grinding axes, sharpening hoes, cutting weeds, grubbing out bushes, mending and cleaning harness, grinding the sickles, putting new handles in the place of broken ones, tightening nuts, replacing old, worn-out bolts, seeing that the hay rigging is in order, hunting out the torn grain bags, etc., in unfavorable weather for field work.

Don't grumble at the rain; there is plenty to do. The active man has his planter ready, the tools are all in shape to use at a moment's notice. This active man doesn't wait upon the weather. Each day brings its work, be it wet or dry.

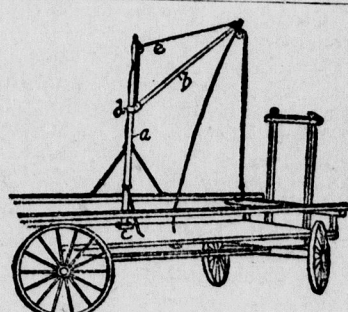
Cool Fruit When Shipped.

Fruit should not be picked on a warm day and put immediately into cold storage or into cars for shipment. It should be put into some place where it will have a chance to cool off and permit the latent heat to work out. Putting fruit into close cars where no refrigeration is provided is a fruitful source of trouble in the shipping of fruit. The heat in the fruit causes rapid spoiling, especially with fruit that is of short keeping quality, like some of the apples that ripen in the summer. If the nights are cool, fruit can be cooled off by simply leaving it over night exposed to the air, but not to the dew. In other cases cellars are found deep enough to have a temperature of under 60 degrees. These can be used in such cases. In some parts of the territory over which this paper circulates storage pits have been dug into the side hills and these may be used as storage places.

A Shock Corn Loader.

For the man who has loaded corn fodder from the field to the wagon with a fork all day until his back feels as though it had been pounded with a club, the arrangement shown in the picture will be much appreciated. It is a device for elevating shocks or bundles of fodder from the ground directly to the wagon.

The upright standard, a, may be attached to wagon frame in the center or at the front or on the hind end and braced in such a manner as will hold it rigid. The boom, b, is attached to a by an iron band or collar shown at d, so arranged that the boom may swing



CORN FODDER LOADER.

entirely around upright, a, which may be secured to the bed of wagon by anchor irons or by setting into block as shown at c. The cable, e, is used to adjust the height of boom, elevating it to highest point in finishing out the load.

Age to Breed Heifers.

Our own opinion and practice is to breed heifers to drop first calf at or near twenty-four months of age as may be practicable. We would not like to have them freshen in midwinter or midsummer, and this for various reasons. We want them to make up the udder for first freshening under the most favorable circumstances both as to feed and temperature.—Hoard's.

Farm Notes.

Don't use medicated cattle food. Hot days, filth and sour milk go hand in hand.

Have the cow barn well ventilated, but keep it cool.

Make the harness as light as possible. Put stops on the shafts and take off the breeching.

Look over screens and screen doors and repair holes. Damp weather is a great breeding time for flies and mosquitoes.

Pick up apples that have been blown from the tree. A good market will be found for them if not too badly bruised, for they make good pie.

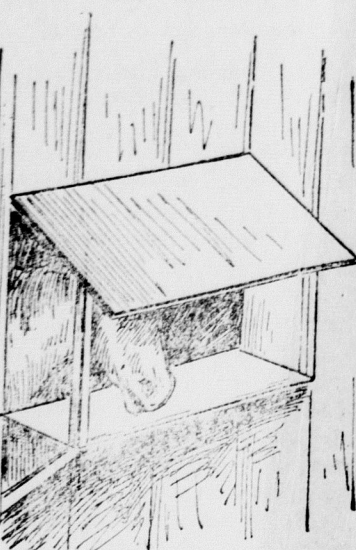
Legs of mutton can be cured and smoked just as pork hams are and they are delicious eating when prepared this way.

Keep roads and driveways looking neat, and pull weeds as they appear. Sprinkle the drive morning and evening to keep down the dust.

It is of no use to think that continuous crops can be produced without continuous effort. When one crop is taken off the soil must be dug as deeply as in the first instance and fertilizer used as for the first crop.

Comforts for Horses.

It is a good plan to give the horse in the stable all the fresh air possible and some stables are arranged so that a window is in front of the horse. This is an excellent plan, for by arranging such a window the horse may have plenty of fresh air day and night. Here is the way to do it: Have a sliding sash and also a sliding screen, which may be put in place when desired. Have this screen of fine mesh wire of the regulation size used for windows of houses. Then, on the outside construct a sloping roof over the window, held in place by corner posts resting



WINDOW FOR THE HORSE STALL.

on a board shelf, which, in turn, is held in place by braces from its bottom to the side of the barn. On all suitable occasions have the window open so that the horse may get its head out.

The roof will shade its head from the sun, yet the opening will be large enough so that it will get plenty of air. During the night the screen may be placed over the opening to shut out insects and in the event of a heavy storm the glass sash may be pulled in place wholly or in part.—Indianapolis News.

Cultivation of Corn.

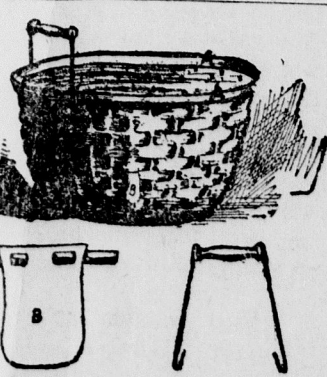
In considering this operation in corn raising, it should be borne in mind that the object of cultivation is to keep the soil in the most desirable physical condition by controlling, as far as possible, the amount of moisture and air in it and to destroy the weeds that hinder the growth of the corn in various ways. The yields of this crop depend much upon the skillfulness and thoroughness with which this operation is performed.

The best method to follow in the cultivation of a corn crop will depend upon the character of the soil; the way in which the seed bed has been prepared; the weather conditions during the season; the number and kinds of weeds the soil is infested with, and the stage of their development at the time the corn is cultivated; the age of the corn plant when any particular method is to be used, and the conditions that follow any cultivation. The fundamental truth is, in order to obtain the best results in cultivating corn, the method must be varied to meet the conditions named above.

Handling Baskets Easily.

Baskets holding one bushel or more are used to considerable extent on all farms where there is much in the way of heavy vegetables or grains to handle. As the ordinary bushel basket is made the handles easily pull out with the weight of the contents and then one is obliged to handle the basket in any way possible unless some plan is arranged for inserting handles. The idea here described shows a plan for attaching handles which costs but little and which will make the basket serviceable until the body portion is worn out.

Attach a small piece of leather to the basket by slipping a piece of nar-



FOR HANDLING BASKETS.

row flat iron or small piece of hickory wood, run through the slits. See B and the diagram in the lower part of the drawing. The projecting ends of the iron or wood are thrust under the strong splints of the basket, on the inside, the end of the piece of leather drawn through on the iron and serves as a handle to assist in dumping the basket when full. A. A. in the drawing shows where the second handle is attached.

Remedy for the Slobbers.

Why do horses slobber? The excessive secretion of saliva has a variety of causes. It may be a symptom of some affection of the mouth, teeth, throat or stomach, or due to direct irritants in the food, such as lobelia, muscarin, tobacco, wild mustard, garlic or ginger. Brown or second-crop

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BIG BATTLESHIP STILL SUPREME.



ADMIRAL DEWEY.

By Admiral George Dewey.
The battleship is still the supreme factor in the modern navy, and the policy of this government should be that of every other nation—build more battleships. The torpedo craft cannot be relied upon; its radius of action is limited; it cannot do effective work in rough weather; it is liable to get out of order easily, and in the battle of the Sea of Japan these boats were not able to get close to the battleships until the latter had been virtually destroyed and their secondary batteries rendered useless.

I have no doubt that those opposed to the building of battleships will try to extract arguments from the operations of the torpedo boats in the Korean strait. They will still claim that a battleship costing millions is at the mercy of a torpedo boat costing a few hundred thousand dollars. That sort of argument has been used for a century.

There is one great lesson of the Togo-Rojestvensky battle which the United States and all maritime powers must take to heart, and that is the education and training of the crews of the warships. The failure of Rojestvensky can only be attributed to the lack of training of his officers and men. You cannot make sailors and gunners within a year. You must take ample time to educate your crews and you must require them to observe constant application. At Manila the guns of the Spanish were equal to those we had and some of them larger, but it was the accuracy of aim and the discipline of the crews that won the battle so far as human power is concerned.

HELP THOSE WHO HELP THEMSELVES.



By Andrew Carnegie.
A library requires the recipient to read and study. He becomes more sensible and rises in the social scale. I have little faith in benefiting people who do not benefit themselves. You cannot boost a man up the ladder unless he does some of the climbing himself. If people read they will soon learn how to better the conditions under which they live. In other words, the only way to improve the submerged tenth is to improve their tastes and habits. It is a question of the submerged tenth versus the swimming tenth, and more can be done by helping those who help themselves.

I have given a tremendous amount of thought to this great question and have come to the conclusion that the least rewarded of all professions is that of the teacher in our American higher educational institutions. New York City generously and very wisely provides retiring pensions for teachers in her public schools. Very few of our colleges are able to do so. The consequences are grievous. Able men hesitate to adopt teaching as a career, and many old professors whose places should be occupied by younger men cannot be retired.

FOOD FADS STUDIED BY FARMERS.



By George K. Holmes.
So precise have many farmers and dealers become in their estimation of the nature and value of consumers' fancies that they analyze them and translate them into sense impressions, and give numerical weights to these impressions more accurately than they could guess the weight of a hog or the number of bushels in a corn crib. Place a farmer and a city bred man in the presence of a large variety of apples, and the farmer, likely, will select for his eating such apples as a Rhode Island greening, a northern spy, a Grimes golden, or a Jonathan, and the city man, governed in his choice by

different sets of nerves, may select a Ben Davis, Baldwin, Stark, or Missouri pippin. Taste is the fruit grower's principal test of an apple, if he has to eat it himself, but different qualities are of chief importance when he considers buying consumers in general, most of whom are townspeople.

In the estimation of the old lovers of buckwheat cakes, buckwheat flour has suffered because of the growing demand for whiteness. Formerly buckwheat flour was slightly brown and the buckwheat flavor was unmistakable and easily detected, but more recent milling processes have made this flour much whiter, and, besides this, the adulterator has not neglected the opportunity to promote the whiteness by combining with the buckwheat flour some cheaper and whiter wheat flour.

Butter and cheese are almost universally colored to meet the popular demand, and this demand varies so in different sections of the country that it is necessary for manufacturers and shippers to prepare their shipments especially for the sections of country in which they are to be consumed; for instance, Washington demands a darker butter than Chicago, and New Orleans demands one still darker than Washington.

MECHANICS IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

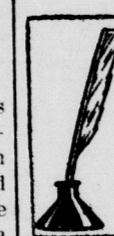


By Jonas Howard.
Which trade is the best to enter for a man ambitious to secure his own shop or business through a trade, no one would have the temerity to say absolutely. There are several of a nature similar that will run strong favorites on this question. As a class they stand quite separate from those in which the chance for the worker is reduced to a minimum. To the writer the trades which might be classed as the easiest to become independent of an employer are: Carpenters, plumbers, painters, printers and cigarmakers.

The other class may be said to include machinists, metal workers, architectural iron workers, boot and shoe workers, electrical workers, tailors and woodworkers. These are only the principal lines of each class, there being several minor trades which might be included in one or the other. But these are the principal trades offered to the man who wishes to learn a craft. They include in their ranks the greater share of skilled laborers in the country. They are the most important.

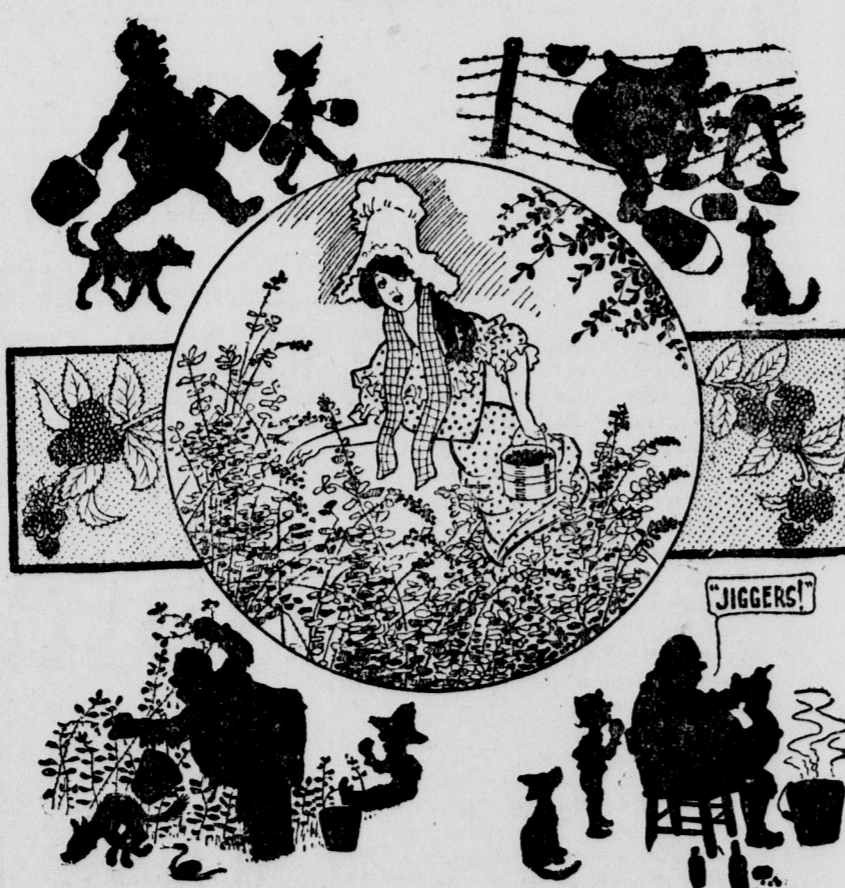
That there is a chance for the journeyman to become contractor in these trades is shown by the fact that nearly all the employers in these lines once worked for wages at a trade themselves. This means that it has been done and can be done again. Through working at the trades for several years the workman becomes acquainted with the men who have such work to be done, and often they leave their positions to work for themselves through the suggestion of others.

NEED OF RAILROADS IN PHILIPPINES.



By William H. Tatt.
There are only 120 miles of railroad in the Philippine Islands. In barbarous Algeria there are 2,000 miles, although the territory is very little larger and the population is not as great by one-third. This gives a fair idea of the disproportion in the matter of railway mileage in the Philippines, when you compare it with that of tropical colonies similarly situated in other parts of the world. Nothing else will so contribute to the education, elevation and uplifting of the people as the construction of railroads through different parts of the islands. Nothing else will so contribute to their commercial prosperity, because the railroads will make it possible to bring the enormous crops, which can be raised on various parts of the islands, to the seaboard for exportation.

BLACKBERRY TIME.



—Indianapolis Sun.

supposed that the unfortunate page was destined to Siberia or at least the knout. As a matter of fact, Catherine on entering the antechamber found the page, like his betters, busy at whist.

"When the bell rang he happened to have so interesting a hand that he could not make up his mind to quit it. Now, what did the empress do? She dispatched the page on her errand and then quietly sat down to hold his cards until he should return."

Various Ideas as to Hades.

"I am writing," said an author, "a monograph on the infernal regions as the heathen races of the world have at different times imagined them."

"The infernal regions of Buddhism are horrible. They comprise a great hell and 136 lesser hells. In these hells, according to the sculptures of the Buddhist temples, men are ground to powder and their dust turned into ants and fleas and spiders. They are perished in a mortar. The hungry eat red-hot iron balls. The thirsty drink molten iron."

"Islamism says of the infernal re-

gions: 'They who believe not shall have garments of fire fitted to them; boiling water shall be poured on their heads and on their skins and they shall be beaten with maces of iron.'

"In the Scandinavian mythology, the mythology of Odin and Thor, we are told that 'in Nastrand there is a vast and dreadful structure with doors that face the north. It is formed entirely of the backs of serpents, walled together like wickerwork. But the serpents' heads are turned toward the inside of the hall and they continually send forth floods of venom, in which wade all those who commit murder or forswear themselves.'

"In the past the Christian idea of the infernal regions was as hideous as the heathen idea, and in their sermons clergymen loved to describe hell. The present tendency, however, is to avoid discussion of this place—to dwell upon the gentler and more lovely side of Christianity."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Some people never do anything but turn up at the wrong time.

Popular Science.

The plains of Hungary are well adapted for the raising of geese, and travelers in that country are often entertained by seeing, from passing trains, great flocks of geese feeding in the fields and watched by gooseherds. So many feathers are yielded by these geese that four "bed feather markets" are held annually at Budapest, and at each market from 600,000 to 700,000 pounds of bed feathers are placed on sale.

There are true crocodiles living in a state of nature within the limits of the United States, although they are very few in number compared with their kin, the alligators. They inhabit the lower east coast of Florida, from Biscayne Bay southward, where they are found in the lagoons and shallow inlets of some of the islands that lie between the bays and the ocean. A crocodile eight feet long was recently captured near Cape Florida in a fishnet. It has been secured for the National Zoological Park at Washington. Unlike alligators, crocodiles have very narrow, pointed noses, more deeply notched backs and are very much more vicious in disposition.

Builders and engineers who have used concrete piling in making foundations for heavy buildings seem to be greatly pleased with the innovation, and some of them speak of it as effecting a revolution in building. A thin shell containing a steel core is first driven into the ground, then the core is withdrawn and the shell is filled with Portland cement. When the piles are not driven to bed-rock they are made tapering downward, the diameter diminishing in a ratio calculated to afford the maximum resistance to further sinking. If they are intended to reach bed-rock they are still made tapering, but the lower ends, resting on the rock, are much broader than in the other case.

In the cooking schools of Berlin, Munich, Frankfurt and other German cities the use of the "fireless stove," or "cooking-box" is strongly recommended. The apparatus consists simply of a wooden box, thickly lined with hay or felt, and fitted with a tight cover. Nests are made in the lining, into which pots containing food that has first been boiled for a few minutes over a fire are placed, tightly covered, and the box is closed. The lining retains the heat for hours, and the food is slowly cooked with better results, in many cases, than can be attained by rapid cooking on a stove. Of course the apparatus does not answer for cooking steaks, chops, or cakes which require a quick, hot fire, but it is excellent for soups and vegetables.

The tung-shu, or wood-oil, tree is worthily named the national tree of China, says Consul-General Wilcox at Hankau. It is lately in appearance, with smooth green bark and wide-spreading branches, affording a fine shade. It belongs to the Euphorbiaceae, or spurge, family, of which the castor-oil plant is a member. It bears a fruit resembling a shellbark hickory nut, but as large as a small orange. Each nut contains three triangular seeds similar to small Brazil nuts. The oil is pressed from these seeds, and the refuse is used as a fertilizer. The oil is used principally for polishing woodwork and dressing leather. Considerable quantities are exported. The wood of the tung-shu is used for making musical instruments, fine boxes and the framework of small houses. It is free from the ravages of insects. It is believed that this tree might flourish in the warmer parts of the United States.

Calling Dog by Telephone.

"I left my dog accidentally at a friend's house the other day," said a young girl. "My friend tried to get him to run after me, but he would not leave. He plainly held that I would soon return—that, since I had gone without him, I would come back inevitably for him, and he stuck to the room where I had parted from him, feeling that it was his duty to do so."

Finally my friend called me up on the telephone.

"Your dog won't go," she said. "He thinks you will be back, and we can't drive him out."

"Hold him up to the 'phone," said I.

She held him up.

"Peter," I said, "come home, I am waiting at home for you. Come straight home, Peter, good little dog."

"Peter wagged his tail, wriggled down out of my friend's arms, and set off homeward like a flash of lightning."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Natural Cross of Pearls.

Some curious things have been found in the briny deep, but one of the oddest is an ecclesiastical emblem made of pearls which was washed ashore on the coast of West Australia. There are nine good-sized gems in this natural curiosity. These have been joined together to form a perfect Latin cross. Seven pearls of equal size comprise the upright and two more form the transverse piece. The joining has been the work of nature. The odd prize, discovered in a pearl oyster, is said to be worth at least \$50,000. It is called the Great Southern Cross pearl.

Swiss Railroad Engineering.

There are more railway tunnels, viaducts and railroad bridges in Switzerland than in any other country in the world.

Spiders and baseball players are great on flies.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



No argument convinces against the heart. Souls caught by clap-net soon escape. The rocket always despises the star. Gratitude protects from many griefs. Selfishness seals the soul against the good that might come in.

No man is fit for his times who is not full of eternity.

At the end we may be most thankful for our worst trials.

Every face we see is to some extent a mirror of our own.

You might as well steal a child's wits as to break his will.

It takes more than a tailor to make the robe of righteousness.

The heavier the load the lighter the heart—if he bears it with us.

God only denies in order to leave our hands empty for larger gifts.

He who seeks to suck the world like an orange is always crushed by it.

Hard as it is to serve two masters, it is harder yet to please two selves.

There may be a world in which our triumphs are as children's toys are to us.

The Almighty finds it hard to answer the prayer, "Make me rich and keep me good."

The man who prides himself on his sickness will find that Satan is just a little more sly.

No prayer fails of delivery in the heavenly mails because it is overweight with petitions.

In turning over a new leaf nothing helps more than turning over the leaves of the Old Book.

Many a volunteer country choir makes more music in heaven than some \$1,000 city quartettes.

Some of the biggest items on God's ledgers are things we thought not worth putting in our petty cash.

He who hopes to be heard for his much speaking is no greater fool than he who hopes to be heard for his fine speaking.

GROWTH OF TWIN TERRITORIES.

Oklahoma and Indian Territory Thought to Have 1,250,000 People.

The growth of population both in Oklahoma and Indian Territory has been extraordinary, writes Wm. E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald. By the census of 1900 the two combined, and it is natural to speak of them jointly, had 700,391 inhabitants, more than sixteen of the States of the Union—Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Idaho, Maine, Montana, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington and Wyoming. The growth during the past five years has been very rapid. The most conservative estimates give a million and a quarter population for the two territories now, while the boomers are claiming a million and a half, which would not be at all unlikely. Five years makes a great difference in a country like this. At least half a million people must have come in between the first of July, 1900, and the first of July, 1905.

The growth in wealth has kept pace with the growth in population. There have been several successive years of prosperity, although some of the crops this season will not equal the average records. The wheat crop last year amounted to more than 15,000,000 bushels—more than that of Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Texas, California, Oregon, Washington—all of which are large wheat-growing States. But this year, owing to the heavy rains, the total will not exceed 12,000,000 bushels. There is a bumper crop, however—considerably heavier than that of last year—and the cotton crop, from present indications, is likely to break the record. The farmers of Oklahoma have not reduced their acreage, notwithstanding the appeals from the cotton planters of the Southern States. It will be a little larger, if anything, than ever before.

Patience!

A young man who was just back from a tour through Canada was telling his friends of the times he had had and the things he had seen. "We took a horse and a buckboard," said he, "from Xavier Station out into the woods for a day's shooting. When we got there of course we unhitched the horse and took off the harness. Then we went hunting. At night, when we came in to hitch up, hanged if I knew how to do it! In about an hour we got nearly all the harness on, but the old horse wouldn't let us put the bit in his mouth. We couldn't drive him without that, so my companion said: 'Say, have you lots of cigars?' 'Yes,' said I, 'but what has that to do with it?' 'Well,' said he, 'we shall just sit down and smoke till the brute yawns!' And we did."

Stayed Hard.

"I hear that your rich uncle died of softening of the brain."

"He did. But his heart wasn't affected."—Cleveland Leader.

Nothing makes a man so angry as to have some fellow swing an umbrella that he has just borrowed from the original owner when he wasn't looking.

An umbrella isn't particular as to the company it keeps.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Clare—But, my dear, it is a secret. I vowed on my honor never to tell. Marie—Well, I'm listening.—Le Frou-Frou.

"It's a beautiful world!" exclaimed the caddie, enthusiastically. "Yes," said Mr. Rockefeller, looking appreciatively about: "I don't know that I ever owned a better one."—Life.

Kilson—Gaylord's wife used to be awfully stout, and now she is quite thin. What caused the change, I wonder? Marlow—Divorce. This isn't the same wife.—Town and Country.

Cholly—I say, guide, I think we are following these bear tracks in the wrong direction. Guide—O, no. We will soon catch up with him. Cholly—That's what I meant.—Judge.

Gaspard De Chugchug—Did did mon-sieur advertise for a chauffeur? Old Grigsby—I did, but you ain't the one. I'm hoping the son of a gun will apply who ran over me last week.—Puck.

"Are prices regulated by supply and demand?" "Certainly," answered the trust dictator; "by whatever supply we choose to have on hand and whatever demand we choose to make."—Washington Star.

He I presume you carry a memento of some kind in that pocket of yours? She—Precisely. It is a lock of my husband's hair. He—But your husband is still alive. She—But his hair is all gone.—Judge.

Professor Chalkdown—Now, what little boy will make up a sentence illustrating the meaning of the word 'triangle'? Little Sammy—Well, if grubs won't ketch 'em try angle-worms.—Judge.

First dame—Well, do you think Miss Van Gullion intends to buy you? Second duke—My dear boy, I don't know. Some days I think she does; at other times I fear she is merely shopping.—Hartford Times.

Tom—Now that your engagement is broken are you going to make Clarissa send back your letters? George—You bet I am! I worked hard on those letters; they're worth using again!—Detroit Free Press.

Hostess—Shall I help you to the cake, Tommy? Tommy—No'm. Let me help myself first. Ma told me not to help myself more'n once. You can help me all you please afterward.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Dr. Jones—My dear sir, I have just been to call on your wife's mother and her condition is very serious. Smith—Tell me the plain truth, doctor. Am I to fear for the best or hope for the worst?—Town and Country.

"Statistics show that more than five thousand people disappear every year in this country and are never heard from again." "But confound it, they never happen to be the people we owe money to."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Grimmard Barrett—Hamfatter has just bought a farm. E. Forest Frost—Does he know anything about farming? Grimmard Barrett—Lord, yes! Why he played in "The Old Homestead" and "Way Down East" for years.—Puck.

"Hello! Where are you walking in such a hurry?" "Fellow just stole my auto and went down this road." "But surely you don't expect to overtake him on foot?" "Sure. He forgot to take the repair kit with him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Well, Emily, did you have a good time at the masked ball?" "Oh! I had the time of my life. I had got my husband to dress up as a knight in heavy armor, and he wasn't able to budge from one spot all night."—Theodore Blatter.

Kind lady—Oh, what a naughty little boy you have! Doesn't he know it's wrong to hit his mother with that big stick? Proud mother—Och! don't blame me child, ma'am. He's only doing what he sees his father do, bless him.—Pick-Me-Up.

Little Clarence—Paw-uh! Mr. Callipers—Well, my son? Little Clarence—Paw, when a doctor is sick and calls in another doctor to doctor him, is the doctor doctoring the way he wants to be doctor, or does the doctor doctor him just as he thinks he ought to be doctor?—Puck.

She—There's an awfully funny joke I heard today about an Irishman in an automobile. He—Yes, dear; I heard it. She—Oh, you mean that! I wanted to tell it to you. It was so funny. He—Go ahead, dear, it will be even funnier the way you tell it.—Philadelphia Press.

"What is the difference between a practical and a theoretical farmer?" "A theoretical farmer," answered Farmer Cornfossil, "is one that insists on tryin' to make a livin' off the farm, an' the practical one jes' faces the inevitable an' turns the place over to summer boarders."—Washington Star.

Those Made Verbs.

"Do you expect to summer at Ocean-rest this year?"

"I don't know. I'm thinking of Sundaying there next week to see how I like it! I only failed there last year, you know."—Philadelphia Press.

Some of the bills of fare given in the newspapers must be of the greatest assistance to housekeepers. In a bill of fare lately printed in a big city daily, we find this suggestion: "Tea, hot or cold." It must be a great help to a woman to learn that she can serve tea either hot or cold.

The visits of kin are a terrible lot—like their letters.

THE ENTERPRISE

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1905.]

When the Colma Athletic Club came into being the consensus of public opinion was that it would resemble human life, in being "of few days and full of sorrow." From the day the first fistic show was given to the close of the great Nelson-Britt pugilistic battle the club and its business has been a pronounced and complete success. Manager Coffroth has doubtless added numerous duets to his bank account by his superior methods of conducting the business at Colma. He has also added to an enviable reputation and has made our comparatively obscure sister town famous.

It does the old-timers good to see this young city grow. The gratifying feature of the present activity and growth of this place is the entire absence of any boom methods or tactics. There has been no hurrah, no tooting of horns by interested real estate agents, no advertising. It is all sound, healthy, natural growth, based on business grounds. That the present growth and development will continue and increase is assured by all the circumstances and conditions which exist. First, we have the normal increase of business and factories already established. Second, we have two new industries located and decided which will be in operation within the next three to six months, viz., another brickyard and a glue manufacturing plant, the latter in connection with the business of the Western Meat Company. Third, the Bay Shore Cut-off Railroad under construction, and which, when completed, will put this city upon the main line of the Southern Pacific's coast division railway and fifteen minutes from the city of San Francisco. These three factors are already ours, and are at work infusing life and activity everywhere, increasing values and causing growth and development. Without anything more we are assured of a great development within the next twelve months. But there is more, and much more, in prospect for this fortunate town. The big copper smelter will in all probability be located here. Indeed, its location at San Bruno Point is regarded as practically settled. It is impossible to estimate the full effect of the acquisition of this mammoth industry when consummated. Its first and immediate work will be to double the number of workmen employed at this place, with a high scale of wages and with a weekly or monthly payroll. With such an addition to our resources we would have a safe basis for a population of six to ten thousand people and our town would quickly become the largest town of this county.

THE BIG SMELTER.

The contest for the big smelting and refining works which the Guggenheims have decided to establish on San Francisco Bay narrowed down to a choice between this place and Point Richmond before the Guggenheims people left for the East.

It now looks as if this thriving young industrial city is to be chosen over Point Richmond. Upon this subject the San Francisco Call of Monday says:

The return to this city of E. B. Braden, local representative of the smelter trust, has been followed by a report, emanating from a reliable source, that the Guggenheims have practically selected a site for their proposed big smelter and refinery on San Bruno Point, which lies south of Hunters Point on the bay shore.

It is said that the point meets nearly every requirement of the trust, especially in the fact that the locality is so remote from the city and its populated suburbs that all objections against smoke and fumes will be overcome.

The site is said to include a sufficient acreage for all the needs of a smelter plant. Railroad connections are the only matter that is worrying the trust people, who are anxious to make their plant accessible to the Santa Fe line as well as to that of the Southern Pacific. The latter can easily extend its rails from its yards south of this city to San Bruno Point. In the case of the Santa Fe, however, it will probably be necessary for it to reach the property by way of the water, and in view of this possibility the smelter people are now figuring on extensive plans for dredging the water front portion of the point and constructing 3000 feet of trestle out into the bay. When seen at the St. Francis Hotel last evening Braden said regarding the selection of San Bruno Point:

"We have made no purchase, but it is very probable that it will be chosen

as the site for the new smelter plant. It is a favorable location and in more than one way excels a number of sites on the east side of San Francisco Bay that we have had under consideration. We are not trying to conceal our plans any more than possible nor are we buying ground around the 'San Bruno' property for any speculative purposes. A definite decision as to the purchase of the point will be arrived at very soon."

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

UNCLE SAM PAYS BILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN PENSIONS

Commissioner Warner Reports That Roll Reached Maximum Last January.

Washington. — The pension roll reached the maximum number in its history on January 21st last, the number being 1,004,196. The roll passed the million mark in September of last year and gradually increased for the next four months. The decline began with the 1st of February, and by the following May had dropped below the million mark.

These facts are developed in a synopsis of the annual report of Pension Commissioner Warner, which has just been issued, covering the operations of his office for the fiscal year ending June 30th last. At the end of the year the number of pensioners had declined to 998,441, a net increase for the year of 3679.

The report shows the following additional facts: During the year the bureau issued 185,242 pension certificates, of which number over 50,000 were originals. The annual value of the pension roll on June 30, 1905, was \$136,745,295. By the term "annual value" is meant the amount of money required to pay the pensioners from the roll for one year. During the year 43,883 pensioners were dropped from the roll by reason of deaths and of this number 30,324 were survivors of the Civil War.

On June 30, 1905, the roll contained the names of 684,608 survivors of the Civil War, a decrease of over 6000 from the previous year.

The total amount disbursed for pensions for the fiscal year was \$141,142,861, of which amount \$4,197,166 was for Navy pensions and \$3,409,998 was paid to pensioners of the Spanish war and \$133,022,170 to the survivors of the Civil War, their widows and dependents.

The total amount paid to Spanish war pensioners since 1899 is \$11,996,198. The total amount of money paid for pensions since the foundation of the Government is \$3,320,800,022, and of this amount \$3,144,395,405 has been paid on account of the Civil War.

The total number of claims allowed, original and increase, under order No. 78, known as "The Age Order," since that order went into effect April 13, 1904, up to June 30, 1905, was 65,612.

Remarkable Surgical Operation.

New York. — Swathed in bandages so that only her eyes and a small portion of her face can be seen, 12-year-old Mary Gafney is recovering at her home from one of the most remarkable cases of brain injury in the history of surgery. As a result of a fall down an elevator shaft, not only was a very severe trephining operation successfully performed on the little girl, but a large portion of her brain which protruded had to be cut into and cleansed before the doctors in the Flower Hospital dared to push it back into the skull and close the opening that had been made inside of the child's head. She has not only come out of the ordeal with her life, but has retained all her faculties.

Honolulu. — G. P. Wilder will leave here on the next trip of the tug Iroquois to Lisianski, Laysan, Gardner Islands, French Frigate shoals and other small islands which are a part of this territory, to plant coconut trees on them. He goes as agent of the Territorial Board of Agriculture and Forestry, which has decided to try to improve the islands. Experiments on Midway have shown that coconuts are about the only trees that will grow there.

OLD Favorites

Ballad Upon a Wedding.
Her finger was so small, the ring
Would not stay on, which they did bring.
It was too wide a peck;
And to say truth (for out it must),
It looked like the great collar (just)
About our young colt's neck.

Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Like little mice, stole in and out,
As if they fear'd the light;
But O, she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter day
Is half so fine a sight.

Her cheeks so rare a white was on,
No daisy makes comparison,
(Who sees them is undone),
For streaks of red were mingled there,
Such as are on a Catherine pear
(The side that's next the sun).

Her lips were red, and one was thin,
Compar'd to that was next her chin
(Some bee had stung it newly);
But (Dick) her eyes so guard her face
I durst no more upon them gaze
Than on the sun in July.
—Sir John Suckling.

A Life Lesson.
There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;
And your tea-set blue
And your playhouse, too,
Are things of the long ago;
But childish troubles will soon pass
by—
There! little girl; don't cry!

There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;
And the glad, wild ways
Of your school-girl days
Are things of the long ago;
But life and love will soon come
by—
There! little girl; don't cry!

There! little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know;
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But Heaven holds all for which you
sigh—
There! little girl; don't cry!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

GRANDSON OF A KING.

Relation of the New Secretary of the Navy to the Bonapartes.

Charles J. Bonaparte, the new Secretary of the Navy, concerns himself little about his royal origin. His grandmother, Elizabeth Patterson, was the reigning belle of Baltimore when Napoleon's brother, Jerome, afterward King of Westphalia, visited it. They first saw each other at a race course. A few days later Jerome was introduced to Miss Patterson, with whom he fell madly in love. He determined on making her his wife and they were soon betrothed.

When the French consul at Washington heard what Jerome had done he was beside himself with rage and terror. What would Napoleon say? He paled at the thought and alternately tore his hair and said naughty words in choice Parisian. He drove to Baltimore and implored the young man in vain to break off the match. But the marriage took place, and the consul, making a virtue of necessity, graced the occasion with his presence. When Napoleon heard of the nuptials he was furious. He immediately forbade the consul to advance Jerome any funds and warned every French ship captain not to take on board "Citizen Bonaparte and the young person to whom he had attached himself." Three years later the couple sailed to Lisbon in one of Mrs. Bonaparte's father's ships, but the woman was not allowed to land. An ambassador from Napoleon waited upon her and asked what he could do for "Miss Patterson." She looked him haughtily in the face and replied:

"Tell your master that Mme. Bonaparte is ambitious and demands her rights as a member of the Imperial family."

Jerome hastened to Paris, hoping to win over Napoleon. For a time the Emperor refused to see him. When at length he was admitted to his brother's presence he pleaded with tears in his eyes on behalf of the "little girl," but Napoleon was adamant. The erring one must give up his bride or suffer Napoleonic ostracism. Jerome was in despair, but at first was true to his beautiful wife.

Being excluded from every port on the continent of Europe, and in momentary danger of assassination, Mme. Bonaparte sailed for England. There a new peril confronted her. The people, learning that she was Napoleon's sister-in-law, wished to mob her and sack the house in which she was living until they learned that Napoleon was her enemy. After a stay of several months in England, Mme. Bonaparte, accompanied by her son, who was born in that country and named Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, father of the Secretary of the Navy, sailed for the United States, where she was received as one surrounded by a halo of romance.

Jerome afterward obtained an annulment of the marriage from the French council of state and married Catherine of Wurtemberg.

After Mme. Bonaparte's return to Baltimore Jerome offered her a title and an annual income of \$60,000, but she declined it, saying that "Westphalia was a very large country, but it was too small to hold two queens." But when Napoleon offered her an annual income of \$12,000 provided she

did not assume the name of Bonaparte she accepted it, saying:

"I would rather be sheltered under the wing of an eagle than suspended from the bill of a goose."

Indeed, she had the greatest admiration for Napoleon, and always said he was "the greatest genius that ever lived," defending him against the British, whom she loathed. She held Jerome in the utmost contempt, and his treatment of her changed her into a cold, cynical woman of the world. During her later social career in Europe she was the belle of every capital. Barring the Emperor, the entire Bonaparte family recognized the regularity of her marriage to Jerome and she was frequently the guest of Napoleon's mother in Rome.

Her son, Jerome Bonaparte, married Miss Susan May Williams. They had two children, one of whom is the present Secretary of the Navy.

TRAINING THE BABY.

After Mrs. Walters had "read up" the subject thoroughly and tabulated the results of her investigation—in her methodical mind—she told her husband, says the Chicago News, that she was going to make a change with baby. "We have been making a mistake with him. Last night after dinner we played with him and rocked him for a full hour. To-night he is to be put to bed, and left to go to sleep by himself."

Walters, who is an extremely youthful father, was about to say that rocking the baby was "part of the fun." Fortunately he realized in time that this was not likely to meet with the approval of his wife's more serious mind, so he suggested instead that baby might cry.

"We must be prepared for that," Mrs. Walters said, gently but firmly. "For a night or two he may cry very hard. But conscientious parents will not neglect the best good of their children because of a few tears."

Mrs. Walters did not give her resolution time to cool. The baby, dimpled and cooing and ready for his evening frolic, was put to bed and the door closed upon him. At first he appeared to regard this as a new feature of the game. From the next room his parents could hear occasional interrogatory gurgles. Then there came a faint wail, then a flood of invective in baby language.

"He's calling us names now," said Walters. "I'm glad he takes that tack rather than the plaintive." He had hardly spoken when an ear-splitting shriek sounded from the next room. Walters sprang to his feet, but his wife waved him back.

"This was only what was to be expected, Robert," she said, determined, though pale. "He will cry hard to-night, and possibly to-morrow night. By that time he will have learned his lesson. All the authorities I have consulted agree that it is impossible for a healthy child of his age to injure himself by crying."

Walters suggested that it would have been better to accustom him to the change gradually. On this point, too, his wife was firm, quoting her authorities with irritating readiness. The Walterses are a harmonious couple, but this time they came near a quarrel.

"There, he's quieting down at last," said Mrs. Walters, triumphantly, and she was right. Baby's frantic outcries had given way to pitiful sobs. Presently these also ceased, and Mrs. Walters smiled across the table at her husband, who smiled back. Both were so relieved that the ordeal was over that they were inclined to overlook whatever might have been unpleasant in the past.

"Now, you see, he's asleep. I'm going to take a pee at him."

She stepped lightly across the room and opened the door of the bedroom. Then she uttered a succession of shrieks compared to which baby's recent exhibitions were as nothing. With a bound Walters was at her side, fearing he knew not what.

The baby lay on the floor, a big lump on his forehead caused by hitting the floor when he fell out of bed. He was sleeping peacefully in spite of the fact that there were undried tears on his cheek.

Woman at Her Worst.

In every sense the most objectionable dress ever worn by English woman was that of the early '60s, writes Harry Furniss in the Gentlewoman. I defy any lady to appear refined in the correct fashions of that period. I was just old enough to look at them in picture books, and gaze in my perambulator at the common objects of fashion with infantile astonishment. The hair struck out at the back of the head, as a chignon or bun (really resembling a loaf), surmounted by a little black turban, with a feather stuck in it; tight-fitting purple jacket strapped and crossed with black or red braid; panniers of gay color—bright yellow, say—on which were worked startling patterns in red braid; short full skirt—say of red—with wide upright stripes of purple braid; a red parasol, yellow gloves, and violet boots completed a costume that our oldest gentlewomen, still alive, once wore!

Latest Thing in Automobiles.

"Charlie Van Newport's new automobile will seat forty people."
"Great Scott! Did you say forty?"
"Sure! Fifteen doctors, fifteen surgeons, six machinists, two fine settlers, the chauffeur and Charlie."—Columbus Dispatch.

Two-thirds of what people call principle is bullheadedness.

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TOWN NEWS

Everybody busy.

No loafers, no kickers here.

This is a beehive of industry.

Houses going up; so is the price of lots.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Snyder are visiting relatives in Modesto.

Mrs. Margaret Ferriter of San Francisco was a visitor here Monday.

The new dwelling house of Supt. R. K. Patchell is approaching completion.

Henry Kneese is at present undergoing treatment at the German Hospital.

Dr. Plymire's new residence is in the hands of the painters and plasterers.

Mrs. J. C. McGovern was down last Sunday from South City.—Coast Advocate.

If you don't invest in lots now, you will get left and hereafter join the kickers.

Mrs. W. J. Plump of Redwood was the guest of the Andrew Hyndings last week.

Mrs. C. E. Stahl has returned from a three months' visit with friends at Sacramento.

Mrs. Robt. Roddick of Sacramento is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Sullivan of this place.

Mrs. DuRay Smith spent Wednesday in town looking for a lot on which to build in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Britton left yesterday for San Francisco, where they intend to reside in the future.

Fred Kneese, who has been for some time in the German Hospital, is improving and will soon be able to be out.

Mr. DuRay Smith of the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company contemplates purchasing a lot and building a home here.

Engineer E. N. Brown has already commenced the work of putting in meters at every home in town using water.

Mr. Chas. F. Kauffmann is, we regret to say, quite ill and undergoing treatment at the German Hospital in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Francisco of Halfmoon Bay spent Saturday here visiting Mrs. Francisco's brother, J. L. DeBenedetti.

The Enterprise was honored on Tuesday by a call from Mrs. McSweeney of San Francisco and Mrs. Millett of Colma.

Mrs. Dr. Perrin returned to her home in San Jose the early part of the week, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. J. Elkerenkotter.

The contract for grading the roadbed of the electric railway was let on Wednesday and work will now soon begin.—Halfmoon Bay Review.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hynding will leave today for a two weeks' outing to be spent at different places in San Mateo and Santa Clara counties.

Mr. Harry Moore is making substantial improvements and additions to his Baden avenue residence property. Contractor Tevis is doing the work.

Property while under construction covered by policy of fire insurance without cost to contractor or owner. Enquire of E. E. Cunningham.

Contractor Butler is making rapid progress with the big brick bank building. The brickmasons have the walls of the second story well advanced.

Representatives of the Renters Loan and Trust Company of San Francisco canvassed this town the past week with the view of establishing a branch of said company here.

A large delegation from this lively burg attended the Nelson-Britt battle at Colma on Admission Day. Every one declares it a fair and fine contest. Coffroth is making Colma famous.

Pound No. 2 has been established and opened at the residence of the undersigned near the Lux Ranch House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

The demand for residences in Halfmoon Bay is becoming greater every day. The erection of desirable residences is certainly a good field for local capital.—Halfmoon Bay Review.

Robt. Britton, having severed his connection with the Western Meat Company and accepted employment with the Merchants' Ice and Cold Storage Company, has removed to the city of San Francisco.

County Surveyor Gilbert was in town Monday making a survey of lot No. 1 of block No. 139 for Mr. Borelli, who has purchased 24 feet of said lot, including the building occupied by L. Simi as a saloon.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Our former fellow-townsmen and S. P. Agent, O. M. Howard, has severed his connection with the San Francisco Jewelry Co. on Market Street, and is now located at 308 Hayes street, San Francisco. Mr. Howard is engaged in the watch and jewelry business.

The Ocean Shore will locate a power house at Halfmoon Bay. Reports appearing in the Halfmoon Bay papers indicate that the citizens are interesting themselves in booming the town. That is the right spirit; a railroad, be it ever so fine, cannot do it all.—Leader, San Mateo.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Monday last Mr. E. W. Langenbach purchased of Joe H. Rosenberg the merchant tailor store heretofore owned by Mr. Rosenberg and managed

ed by Mr. Langenbach. There is no doubt whatever of the success of Mr. Langenbach, who is thoroughly acquainted with the business and well and favorably known to the people of this community.

John Valencia of Millbrae dropped dead in San Francisco last Thursday. The young man, who was 25 years of age, was in the employ of the Spring Valley Water Company, and when he left his home Thursday morning to go to the city was apparently in the best of health. He was stricken, however, without a moment's warning, and died before his relatives could reach his side. His aged parents still reside at Millbrae. In addition to other relatives, he leaves two sisters in San Mateo—Mrs. C. B. Whittaker and Mrs. John Colleti. The funeral took place Saturday, the remains being interred in Mount Olivet Cemetery.—Leader, San Mateo.

DU BOIS-YOUNG.

On Tuesday, September 12th, two young people of this young city exchanged mutual pledges and vows at the altar, and the courtship of handsome Frank DuBois and sweet, pretty Phyllis Young culminated in matrimony.

The marriage was solemnized at the new home built by the groom for his fair bride, the Rev. Samuel Quirkmire officiating. Only the relatives of the bride and groom were present. Mr. Fred DuBois, brother of the groom, was best man, and Miss Justine DuBois, the groom's sister, was bridesmaid. After congratulations a sumptuous luncheon was served. At the conclusion of the feast, the happy pair departed for Santa Cruz, where they will spend a blissful honeymoon. The pretty cottage built by the estimable young groom for his charming bride stands on a commanding site fronting Commercial avenue, one of the choicest residence localities of this growing town, and the pleasant event of Tuesday was a wedding and housewarming in one. After the wedding tour is ended, the newly wedded young couple will settle down and begin housekeeping in their new home. The union is a most happy one. Both of the young people are well known and held in the very highest regard and esteem in this community.

BRITT-NELSON.

Any feeling that the remoteness of San Mateo county would be a bar to the success of any legitimate undertaking in the line of sport was forever set at rest by the overwhelming attendance which greeted the Colma Club last Saturday in the Britt-Nelson contest.

The United Railroads was taxed to its utmost capacity and, although cars were operated under a one-minute headway, they were not sufficient to handle the immense crowd. The entertainment in itself was all that true lovers of this kind of sport could wish for, being a contest absolutely on the square, and one which for merit stands first in the history of the prize ring.

Referee Graney, from the moment he entered the ring and declared all bets off to the end of the contest, proved himself the best of referees.

The only feature which jarred upon the audience was the turning down of James J. Jeffries as referee. Not that the match could have been better refereed than it was, but because the public felt that an unmerited injustice was being done to a worthy man. Battling Nelson more than lived up to his name and won by a knockout in the eighteenth round. He is now the champion lightweight of the world and it is to be hoped he will be ready at all times to meet any aspirant for his title.

REDMENSHIP.

Tippecanoe Tribe No. 111, Imp. O. R. M., extended an invitation to Wahinita Council No. 35, Degree of Pocahontas, to a banquet and dance, which took place on the evening of the 7th inst., and so thoroughly did the members of the council enter into the spirit of the entertainment that "standing room only" could with propriety have been hung at the entrance of the Wigwam. A spread, such a spread, seldom seen at a social in South City, had been provided by the committee in charge. Every chair was occupied and the occupants did full justice to the good things provided. The string band in attendance discoursed delightful music. The speeches made by members of both Tribe and Council at the call of the chair were of more than ordinary interest, showing a unity of feeling and purpose, arguing well for both Tribe and Council, and disclosing the fact that the principles of freedom, friendship and charity were not only in the cornerstones on which the Red Men of South San Francisco are building, but that the principles of Redmanship becoming a part of the daily experience of its members, the order must grow till all good pale-faces are numbered in Tribe or Council. Ice cream being served, dancing commenced and what a jolly time was had. H. E.

NORTH END HAPPENINGS.

Colma, September 13.—After the great contest of last Saturday between Nelson and Britt no one can say in sincerity there never was a fair prize-fight; for, surely, it was good from the beginning to the end. It was certainly a most scientific struggle for supremacy, and the better man won. Of course, Nelson's training in this town had much to do with it, as our climate is of a highly invigorating character. Here one never gets weaker, but nearly always stronger. If Nelson had stayed at Larkspur it might have been better for Britt. The whole affair was a great advertisement for Colma. Thousands of people now know of its existence who never heard of it before. Neither Britt nor Nelson will ever forget it.—Colma Correspondence Redwood City Democrat.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.

R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The September water rate must be paid on or before the last day of September. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of October and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 8 and 11 o'clock a. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are hereby notified that in case of my absence from the Pound they can obtain their stock by applying at the stockyards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

House and lot. House five rooms. Cash \$750. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.

One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 126.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.

Improved property, cottage three rooms and lot 25x140, central part of town.

All of above property on sewered streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

FOR SALE.

One-horse buggy. Good condition. For price enquire of R. UHL.

TO LET.

A fine flat of eight rooms, new, in heart of business district, on Grand avenue. Enquire at Postoffice. tf

FOR RENT.

A modern 8 room house, sanitary plumbing, chicken yard, \$15 per month, at Millbrae.

CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

New War Ships for Spain.

Madrid.—The Spanish Government has asked the Cortes to make an appropriation for the building of eight line battleships, each of 14,000 tons, five armored cruisers and a number of other war ships.

H. E. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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DR. I. W. LETCHER

Will Do Dental Work at Residence of

J. H. KELLY on Grand Avenue

Wednesday and Friday Evenings

and Sunday

between 10 and 12 a. m.

TO LET.

The Del Paso Hotel of 21 rooms, on San Bruno avenue, South San Francisco, Cal. Inquire at Postoffice.

FOR SALE.

Lot and cottage of three rooms near business center, \$1000. For terms inquire at Postoffice.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Supply and demand about equal. Market steady with slight tendency to improvement on No. 1 stock. SHEEP AND LAMBS—Prices firm to higher. HOGS—Market weak, with prospect of further decline. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3 1/2 @ 3 3/4 c; 2nd quality, 2 3/4 @ 3 c; Thin Steers, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4 c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4 c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 2 1/4 @ 2 1/2 c; third quality, 2 @ 2 1/4 c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5 1/2 c; over 250 to 350 lbs, 5 1/4 @ 5 1/2 c; rough undesirable hogs, 4 @ 4 1/4 c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5 1/4 c.

SHEEP—No. 1 Wethers, 3 1/4 @ 4 c; No. 1 Ewes, 3 @ 3 1/2 c; Suckling Lambs, 4 1/2 @ 5 c gross weight.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4 1/2 @ 5 c; over 250 lbs, 3 1/2 @ 4 c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEER—Market firm—First quality steers, 5 @ 5 1/2 c; second quality, 4 1/2 @ 5 c; third quality 4 c; thin steers, 3 1/2 @ 4 c; first quality cows and heifers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4 c; second quality, 3 1/2 @ 4 c; third quality, 3 1/4 c.

VEAL—Large, 6 1/2 @ 7 1/4 c; medium, 8 @ 8 1/2 c; small, good, 8 1/2 @ 9 1/2 c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 7 @ 7 1/2 c; light, 7 1/4 @ 8 c; Heavy Ewes, 6 @ 6 1/2 c; Light Ewes, 7 @ 7 1/2 c; Suckling Lambs, 8 @ 9 c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8 1/2 @ 9 c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13 @ 14 c; picnic hams, 9 1/2 c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 18 1/2 c; skin off, 20 1/2 c.

BACON—Bx. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18 c; Light S. C. bacon, 16 1/2 c; med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2 c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 c; clear, light bacon, 13 1/2 c; clear ex. light bacon, 14 c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beer, bbl, \$11.50; hf-bbl, \$6.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.00.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10 1/2 c; do, light, 10 3/4 c; do, Bellies, 11 1/2 c; Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf-bbls., \$9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10; kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are 10 lb: Tes. 1/2-bbls, 50s, 20s, 10s, 5s.

Compound 6 1/4 6 1/2 6 3/4 7 1/4 Cal pure 10 1/2 10 3/4 10 1/2 11 1/4 11 1/2

In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2 c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.40; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.30; 1s, \$1.30.

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—Tins—about 50 gallons, \$ 40 gallon 5 gallon tins—1 per case, 45 "

1 " 10 " " " 60 "

2 " 20 " " " 65 "

Quart Bottles 12 " " 1.85 dozen

Pint " 24 " " 1.00 "

1/2 pint " 36 " " .85 "

For further particulars inquire at.....

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SAN MATEO BANK

San Mateo, Cal.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL.....\$200,000.00
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.....100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL.....50,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS...2,500.00

OFFICERS:—J. J. FAGAN, President and Cashier; ROBERT WISNOM, Vice President; HENRY W. HAGEN, Assistant Cashier.
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We invite the public to investigate our tremendous stock of

General Merchandise

Upon investigation you will find that we are in line to do business with you. Our stock consists of

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Fine Tailoring

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The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

TO TUNNEL BEHRING STRAIT FOR NEW YORK TO PARIS RAILWAY

From New York to Paris, France, by rail, is the dream of a French engineer, M. Loicq de Lobel. The idea is by no means a new one, and M. Loicq is confident that within four years, certainly not much longer than that it will be possible to step into a Pullman coach at New York and go through to Paris without change of cars. That the project involves the construction of a tunnel under Behring Straits thirty-eight miles long, does not appear to M. Lobel an insurmountable obstacle. M. Lobel claims to have interested Americans, English and European capital in the enterprise, and an advisory committee of American and Canadian engineers has been appointed to look after the interests of the project on this side of the Atlantic.

The idea of an all-rail route from New York to Paris originated with M. Lobel seven years ago. As a member of the Paris Geographical Society he visited Alaska back in 1898, and the feasibility of the Trans-Alaska-Siberian Railway, as the projected road is known, occurred to him. He studied the geology and climate of the country, made soundings of Behring Straits, which it is proposed to tunnel, and since then has devoted his entire time to the promotion of the enterprise.

At the point where his rails would reach the water in Alaska at Cape Prince of Wales, and Cape Siberia at East Cape, the Behring Strait is only thirty-six miles wide. The chances of successful ferriage across the water were long under discussion, while even a gigantic bridge was suggested to joint the two continents. These plans, however, did not seem to meet the favor of many of the engineers he had consulted, and then M. de Lobel conceived the idea of a tunnel under the straits, and this has been deemed, after investigation, entirely practicable.

Naturally the most difficult part of the project will be the construction of the tunnel, but the best sense of the engineers is that this work can be accomplished. The



waterovertheroute of the tunnel is from 165 feet to 180 feet in depth, with intrusive granite as the underlying rock.

Between the Siberian and Alaskan coasts lie the Diomed Islands. There are two of them and the larger it is claimed will permit of the division of the tunnel into two sections of nearly equal length. There also, it is expected, they can erect works necessary during construction as well as a motive power plant for moving trains either by electricity or compressed air and also for ventilation of the tunnel.

Including the approaches, the tunnel will be about thirty-eight miles in length, and this with the 3,800 miles of railroad which they propose constructing in Siberia, and the 1,200 they intend building in Alaska, will go to make up the Trans-Alaska-Siberian Railroad. The road will connect in Siberia with the Trans-Siberian road at Irkutsk, while the Alaskan road will pass through Council City, Nulato and Fairbanks, connecting at a point south of Dawson City with the Grand Trunk Pacific, which it is expected will extend northward into the Klondike gold fields.

The Russian government, according to M. Lobel, has approved of the plans, and has granted a concession of a strip of land sixteen miles in width along the entire length of the road in Siberia, almost 40,000,000 acres. It is calculated it will require about \$250,000,000 to complete the road. It is intended to form an American company to undertake the actual work of construction, and M. Lobel claims to have the assurances from men high in finance in Russia, France, England and the United States that they are ready to put \$250,000,000, and if necessary \$500,000,000, into the enterprise.

IF I MIGHT SING.

If I might sing for you as waters sing
In gushing melodies, or as the birds
Whose rapture soars on free, unfettered
wing;

If from my life might spring
One song untrammelled of the net of
words;
Then might I praise you as my heart
would praise;
Nor grieve though song should leave me
dumb through afterdays.

If I might breathe your beauty into song,
The singing stars would tarry into flight
To harken, dreaming that death's ancient
wrong.

Enthroned on earth so long,
Was scattered by the everlasting light,
And earth new winged with singing and
with flame

As when exultant she from out of chaos
came.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

A SPIRIT IN FLESH

THE SENATOR was cozy in one of the secluded Oriental corners of Mrs. Alden's large reception room. Beside him seemed to float an intangible, indefinable white mist. Was it a dream, or was it reality? Dare he reach out his hand to grasp it, or would it at his gentlest touch softly melt away? Now it seemed for the moment to be resting lightly, breathlessly, a mass of gold, a flush of pink, poised on shoulders, glistening—gleaming—which seemed to rise from endless billows of misty white.

Mrs. Hardy had introduced them only a few moments before, and had fumbled her name. Mrs. Hardy always fumbled names. He wondered what it was. Indeed, so eager had he been to learn that when he found himself cornered with the young woman he was quite calm in face of such calamity. The Senator avoided young creatures usually, but this one was different from all the rest. Already they were chatting and laughing, "gossiping," smiled the Senator to himself, "like two old women." He couldn't remember that he had ever been guilty of such conduct before.

They discussed each woman in turn as they peered at them from behind the curtain, where they sat. Mrs. Alden's gown, Mrs. Bradley's hair, Mrs. Brown's jewels. Those jewels, she said, were worth an enormous sum.

"How much?" asked the practical Senator.

She breathed, almost reverently, a fabulous sum.

"How would you feel with all that on you?"

"Um-um!" came the erratic answer through closed lips.

He turned and looked at her, slowly, shaking his head.

"No, never; that would make you then, a little like the rest of them—earthly."

They were peeping again.

"I wonder where the authoress, Miss Mitford, is? I hold the evening in dread because of her."

"Why?" she asked.

"Oh, these spinster writers always corner and bore us to death, with—ethics, philosophy and what not—they want the inside working of this and that—you would not understand—they're a great nuisance," he sighed.

A gleam of seriousness came into the heavily lidded blue eyes.

"Is seems," she said slowly, "as if

men like you and others who are in the midst of this great life would freely give a little of their knowledge to a woman who cannot learn these things save through the experience of others."

"But why do women bother with such things? Why can't they all be sweet and gay? Why?" he exclaimed.

"I have had more genuine pleasure talking frills and furbelows behind this curtain here with you tonight than I have ever had in all my life talking with one of those learned bachelor women."

"Then you think a woman's mind ought not to rise above the ruffle of her petticoat?"

He made no answer and she went on.

"This authoress you speak of as a spinster—is she old?"

"Yes"—emphatically.

"The paper stated she was only in her twenties, and beautiful."

"Bother, she bribed the papers. She is old and ugly."

The sweetest music he ever heard came in ripples from her red, red lips.

"You have never seen her," she cried, "yet you know it here, I suppose." She clasped her hands together.

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TO-NIGHT I HAVE FOUND MY SPIRIT.

and pressed them lightly over her heart.

"Right there and there." He pointed to his head.

"Oh, oh!" came in little gasps. "No doubt you are right." She entered into his spirit. "She is freckled, I know," she cried.

"Freckled," he nodded.

"And there's something not exactly hers here," she fumbled her mass of gold.

The nod continued.

"And her—her—beautiful, pearly—"

"False," he muttered.

"Ah, poor thing; she has only a soul! A creature, hairless, spotted, toothless, yet with a woman's unquenchable desire for friends and love, she builds in the realms of her imagination a world of her own. Dear ones spring up about her; she loves them tenderly, deeply and secretly, which is the most beautiful of all, and as their beauties glow upon her day after day she feels the selfishness of her secret and in the spirit of self-sacrifice reluctantly shares those dear ones with the world."

"Great Scott! You make me fidgety!" He turned to her with a new look in his eyes. "When Miss Mitford comes I will tell her all I know, everything. I might even write out some of the ex-

citing events I have seen. Her spirits are always searching for new adventures, aren't they?"

She looked at him and smiled. The smile was undying. He bent closer over her.

"I wonder if you are real," he whispered; "all these years I have dreamed of you—beautiful, alluring, elusive—at night you gently shadow me, at noon you sweetly mock—yet always when I reach out to clasp and hold, you flee my grasp and I am left alone. Tonight I have found my spirit, yet I dare not try to touch one wave of that misty cloud you float in. Tell me, are you real or have you only come, in flesh, to mock me?"

The curtains parted and Mrs. Alden looked in.

Both arose to their feet a little awkwardly.

"Miss Mitford!" she exclaimed. "I have been looking everywhere—the president is asking to meet you; come!" She turned to go.

Miss Mitford started to follow, when she felt her hand clasped in two strong ones and drawn tightly to a bearded cheek.

"Miss Mitford," he whispered, savagely, "I shall never let you go unless you tell me when you will forgive."

"When forgiveness has been earned," she flashed back, but so sweetly that he felt the kindness beneath.—Indianapolis Sun.

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Both arose to their feet a little awkwardly.

"Miss Mitford!" she exclaimed. "I have been looking everywhere—the president is asking to meet you; come!" She turned to go.

Miss Mitford started to follow, when she felt her hand clasped in two strong ones and drawn tightly to a bearded cheek.

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NO DRINKING IN OFFICE.

Nebraska's Governor Will Have None but Sober Men.

John H. Mickey, farmer, banker, Methodist deacon and Governor of Nebraska, has raised a new issue concerning the qualifications of applicants for State appointments. He has decreed that a man who indulges in intoxicating drinks or uses profane language is not a fit person to enter the employ of the State.

The Governor's stand has created quite a stir within the circle of State employes, many of whom, if the executive decides to enforce his new rule and make it apply to those now in office, would find themselves deprived of their employment. A wholesale pledge-signing has been suggested by some of the more penitent, but to this plan the objection has been raised that it would amount to a practical admission of guilt, and that the mere signing of a pledge might not mollify the Governor.

Gov. Mickey is the type of the self-made westerner. Endowed with only a common school education, he enlisted as a mere youth in an Iowa cavalry regiment and served three years in the Civil War. He emigrated to Nebraska shortly after the close of the struggle and took a homestead in Polk County. Frugality was one of his strongest traits and in less than ten years he had amassed a competence. Then he branched out and moved to the county seat, Osceola, where he purchased a part interest in a bank, later becoming its entire owner. He continued to prosper and to-day he is the heaviest land owner in Polk County, besides owning its strongest banking institution.

The Governor's parents were Methodists of the old school, who looked upon many of the worldly pleasures, such as dancing and card playing, as sinful practices, and the son retained the same views. When the Governor was inaugurated he revoked the arrangements for the customary inaugural ball given by prominent Lincoln citizens at the State Capital in honor of the incoming Governor. He said simply that he could not consistently maintain his standing in the Methodist Church if he countenanced the inaugural ball. Upon his being installed in office for his second term he approved of arrangements for only a public reception at the State House, and the executive and his wife stood at the head of the receiving line.

Gov. Mickey, perhaps, is the most popular layman in the Methodist Church in Nebraska, which denomination is stronger, numerically, than any other in the State. He has frequently made large gifts to the cause of the church, and his benevolence has been largely responsible for the creation and prosperity of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, an institution in the suburbs of Lincoln where a thousand students attend.

Conquest of the Great American Desert

Field Flumes.

In arranging for irrigating land wooden flumes or troughs are frequently used instead of head ditches. In many respects they are superior to the ditch, especially where the slope of the land is considerable. Water may flow at a good velocity down the flume and yet be delivered to the distributing furrows as desired. Auger holes are bored through the side of the flume flush with the bottom at points where water is to be delivered to the furrows. A swing gate or stop placed on the inside of the flume covers or partly covers the hole as may be desired. A cleat across the bottom below each hole swings upon a nail through the middle in such a way that it may be used as a movable dam to increase or diminish the quantity of water discharged at each hole. This is a favorite method of distributing water with many, especially in gardens and fields where a great number of drop boxes will otherwise be required. A flume one foot wide with six inch sides can be built for about 7 cents a foot. This plan does away with the use of both drop boxes and ditch spouts.

The Convenient Telephone.

The rural telephones are making a change in farm life. A Shelby County (Kansas) farmer got into trouble in town the other day. Later he was called up over his rural telephone and informed that a warrant had been issued for him and that he might consider himself under arrest, and he was asked by the officer if he would come into town or would he have to come after him? The farmer asked the nature of the charge, and was told that it was disturbance and that the fine and costs would be \$14. The farmer telephoned back that he was too busy to quit work, but would plead guilty and send the money by the rural carrier the next day, and he did.

Red Bumps.

The skelter is a little thing. As through the air he bumps. But just the same he never fails To give us lots of bumps. —Detroit Tribune.

HAVOC WROUGHT BY JAPANESE GUNS.



The Orel was one of the unfortunate Russian vessels so signally defeated by Admiral Togo in the naval battle of the Sea of Japan and she was among the vessels pursued by the Japanese after they had scattered their opponent's fleet. She was attacked near Liancourt rocks, surrendered and was taken to Malscuru. Some idea of the destructive force of the modern naval gun can be gained from the photograph here shown, the first taken after the battle.

ROCKEFELLER'S FACE.

Ida M. Tarbell's Description of the Oil King's Physiognomy.

Study the photograph, the last taken of Mr. Rockefeller, study George Varian's powerful sketch from life made in 1903, and say if it be worth while to be the richest man in the world at the cost these portraits show, writes Ida M. Tarbell in McClure's for August. Concentration, craftiness, cruelty, and something indefinitely repulsive are in them. The photograph reveals nothing more. Mr. Varian's



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

sketch is vastly more interesting for it suggests, besides, both power and pathos and no one can look long on Mr. Rockefeller without feeling these qualities. The impression he makes on one who sees him for the first time is overwhelming. Brought face to face with Mr. Rockefeller unexpectedly, and not knowing him, the writer's immediate thought was, "This is the oldest man in the world—a living mummy." But there is no sense of feebleness with the sense of age; indeed there is one of terrific power. The disease which in the last three or four years has swept Mr. Rockefeller's head bare of hair, stripped away even eyelashes and eyebrows, has revealed all the strength of his great head. Mr. Rockefeller is a big man, not over tall but large with powerful shoulders and a neck like that of a bull. His head is wide and deep and disproportionately high, with curious bumps made more conspicuous by the tightly drawn, dry, naked skin. The interest of the big face lies in the eyes and mouth. Eyes more useful for a man of Mr. Rockefeller's practices could hardly be conceived. They are small and intent and steady, and they are as expressionless as a wall. They see everything and reveal nothing. It is not a shifty eye—not a cruel or leering one. It is something vastly more to be feared—a blank eye, looking through and through things, and telling nothing of what they found on the way.

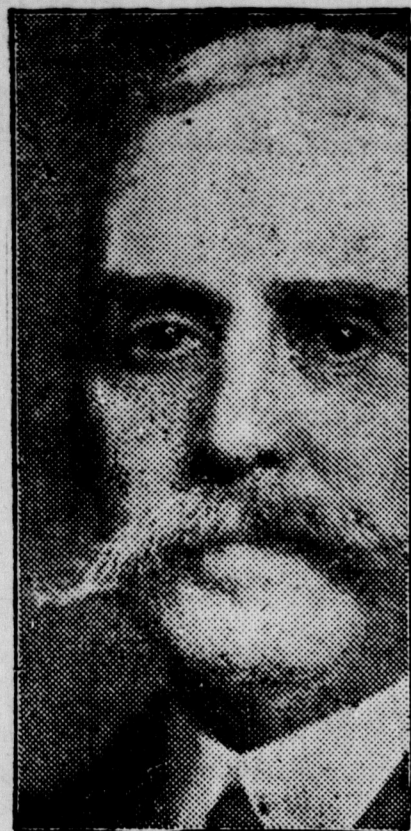
But if the eyes say nothing the mouth tells much. Its former mask the full mustache Mr. Rockefeller has always worn, is now completely gone. Indeed the greatest loss Mr. Rockefeller sustained when his hair went was that it revealed his mouth. It is only a slit—the lips are quite lost, as if by eternal grinding together of the teeth—teeth set on something he would have. It is at once the cruellest feature of his face—this mouth—the cruellest and the most pathetic, for the hard, close-set line slants downward at the corners, giving a look of age and sadness. The downward droop is emphasized by deep vertical furrows run-

VILLAGES ARE TO VANISH.

Three Hamlets to Be Obliterated to Increase New York's Water Supply.

Three more of the Croton valley's most picturesque villages are soon to be obliterated to meet the ever-increasing demand of New York City for water. The hamlets doomed by the watershed authorities are Croton Falls, Cross River and a part of the town of Somers. The houses, churches, stores, shops and even the cemeteries are to be blotted out, leaving only the bare land, which will be flooded with water, making two lakes, each about four miles long. The first of the villages to go will be Cross River, where New York has begun the erection of an immense dam to cost \$3,000,000, one of the busiest manufacturing centers of Westchester County. It has a population of 500, with a postoffice, three churches, two schools, a cemetery and a half dozen stores and shops.

The place was founded in revolutionary times and was famous generations ago for its paper manufactories. The people will be paid for their property at "market value," but this will hardly compensate them for the loss of their homes and the breaking up of their associations.



PE-RU-NA STRENGTHENS THE ENTIRE SYSTEM

F. S. Davidson, Ex-Lieut. U. S. Army, Washington, D. C., care U. S. Pension Office, writes: "To my mind there is no remedy for catarrh comparable to Peruna. It not only strikes at the root of the malady, but it tones and strengthens the system in a truly wonderful way. That has been its history in my case. I cheerfully and unhesitatingly recommend it to those afflicted as I have been."—F. S. Davidson.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Beginning Early. Visitor (admiring the new baby)—He's the very image of his father. Proud Mother—And acts just like him, too. Visitor—Indeed! Proud Mother—Yes; he keeps me up nearly every night.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Easily Remedied. Mrs. De Wiggs—I can't take this hat—it doesn't suit the color of my hair. Mme. La Bonnette—But madame can easily change ze hair!—Cleveland Leader.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures itching, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Drug Stores sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Real Speed on an Automobile. Friend—What's that big box on the front of your machine? Automobilist—That's a camera for taking moving pictures. You see, I go so fast I don't have time to look at the scenery, and so I photograph it as I go along.—L'Illustration.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and does not soil or injure anything. Try them once and if not kept by you, send for them. If not kept by you, send for them. If not kept by you, send for them. If not kept by you, send for them.

THE Keeley Cure
The Only Cure for Liquor and Drug Addiction
endorsed by the U. S. Government. Call or send for explanatory matter
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
Donohoe Building, Market and Taylor Streets
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 37, 1905

TURKEYS
How many are raised in California this year?
\$25.00
in cash prizes will be given to turkey raisers only, who estimate with greatest accuracy, the total number raised this year.
Every turkey raiser will be permitted to file estimate free of all charge. Write us a postal card today and state how many you are raising and we will tell you full particulars of guessing contest.
Cut this out and show it to other turkey raisers and ask them to report so that we get full figures.
Replies must reach us during September.
CENTURY MERCANTILE CO.
14 Sansome Street San Francisco

Book News and Reviews

Society is fitting the characters and incidents of Mrs. Wharton's "The House of Mirth" to people and things in real life. In using the chronicle of high society Mrs. Wharton most admirably sustains an illusion of reality, rather than reality itself. The story is certainly one of the most striking in the fiction of to-day.

It was recently stated that Mrs. Anne Warner French went abroad for "a complete rest." She now notifies a friend on this side that during the first six weeks of this "complete rest" she wrote a 15,000-word Susan Clegg story and a novelette of 37,000 words. It would be interesting to know Mrs. French's conception of work.

It is said that the new biography of Lady Burton, compiled by Mr. W. H. Wilkins from letters and papers left behind upon her decease, is a fine vindication of a noble woman from the detractions and petty scandals of the spiteful and malignant. The plain truth, as told from documents in the biographer's hands, controverts all calumnies.

Robert Neilson Stephens continues popular as a writer of romantic novels, new editions of "An Enemy to the King" (1897), "The Road to Paris" (1898), "A Gentleman Player" (1899), and "Captain Ravenshaw" (1901) having been printed this season. Mr. Stephens has turned over to his publishers, L. L. Page & Co., Boston, the manuscript of a new novel, "The Flight of Georgiana."

As illustrating Miss Jeannette Gilder's recent discussion of the question, "Does it pay to be a literary woman?" it is significant that the two most prominent present-day writers of short stories in Italy and in Spain are women. Mathilde Serao is easily the most popular author in Italy, and no other modern Italian, with the exception of the dramatist, D'Annunzio, is so widely known in other countries. In Spain a somewhat similar position is held by Emilia Pardo Bazan, an author has been as prolific as she is popular. Besides her admirable work in fiction, she has maintained for several years in Madrid a newspaper devoted to theatrical criticism written entirely by herself.

F. Hopkinson Smith deals with all sorts and conditions of men in "At Close Range," his new book of short stories, and one of the most amusing characters of them all is the courier, "Joseph Hornblend, in the story called 'A Point of Honor.'" This man is drawn from life, line for line. He still lives and travels over Europe and Asia and is to-day as amusing and versatile aascal as ever. By birth Joseph is a Levantine from Constantinople, with Greek, Armenian, Hindu and perhaps Turkish blood in him. He also is a person of some distinction, having been decorated by the Sultan for leading an expedition into Asia Minor. His control of language includes, of course, all European tongues and extends to Turkish, Arabic and innumerable dialects of the regions around Constantinople. Best of all, he has on his business cards the words "Joseph Hornblend, Courier to General Nelson A. Miles, Mr. Hopkinson Smith and the Emperor of Germany."

Marriage a Real Lottery. In some parts of Russia a queer game is still played which has much to do with the future lives of the participants. Some prominent person in the village announces that the annual merry-making will be held at his house. On the appointed day the young men and women hasten in huge excitement to the meeting place. There are songs and games and dances, but they are simply a prelude to the more important business of the day.

When the time comes the hostess leads all the girls into one room, where they seat themselves on the benches. Laughing and chattering, they are each promptly muffled in sheets by the hostess. The head and hair and figure are completely covered and when this is done the girls resemble mummies.

The young men draw lots and one by one they enter the room where the muffled girls sit. Helpless so far as sight or touch goes, the puzzled lover tries to find his favorite. Maybe she would help him if her eyes were not hidden, but she is as helpless as he. Finally he chooses one and then he may unveil her. This is the critical moment and disappointment or rapture will be the result of seeing her face.

It is the law and custom that the man shall marry the girl he has picked out, and if either backs out a heavy forfeit must be paid. It is said that this matrimonial lottery is productive of many happy marriages.

A Sample of the Sea. On his return to Cordova from a visit to Mar del Plata, where he had beheld the sea for the first time, Pedro brought with him a bottle containing about an inch of sand from the shore and two inches of salt water to enable his parents, who had never seen the ocean, to form some idea of what it was like. We are informed that his parents were greatly impressed.—Sacta.

It is all right on a vacation to get as close to nature as possible, but we notice that those returning are mighty glad to get back to the bath tub.

Perhaps one reason every one loves a little girl is that she will play with her doll and make no noise about it.

Locksmith Opens the Door.

A German locksmith in Harlem had a call one night recently from a young man who said that he'd lost his keys and wanted to get into his house quietly. The locksmith went with the young man to a house near by and set to work on the lock.

"There's no use of my hanging around," said the young man. "I'm going to the corner for a drink. When you get through, whistle."

The German stuck to his task, and in ten minutes he had the way clear. Then he whistled.

The young man came up. The locksmith said he wanted \$2 for his work. He was told to come around in the morning. As he knew some of the occupants of the house, he consented. The young man walked into the house and the German went home.

Next morning he went around for his money. The house was full of cops. He stayed long enough to hear that the house had been looted, and then made tracks for his shop.—New York Sun.

Not an Incentive to Economy.



Mrs. X.—Yes, I tried to make my husband economize in smoking, so I told him if he ever smoked I would never speak to him again.

Mrs. Y.—What was the result?

Mrs. X.—His cigar bill was doubled the next month.

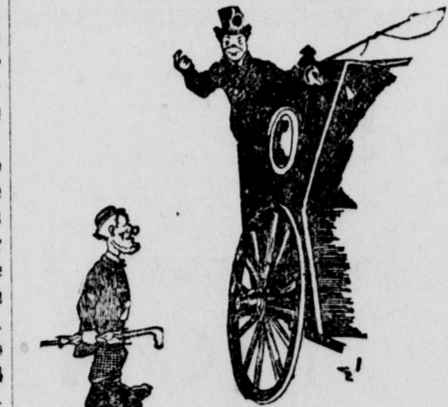
On Reading Newspapers.

Every man should read one good newspaper each day. I do not mean, of course, that he should read everything in it; but he should go over the entire contents, carefully making his selections and reading attentively the articles which give promise of being helpful or instructive. The weekly, and, more particularly, the monthly reviews are also of great value, from the fact that they familiarize their readers with current history—which, after all, is the most important history—while at the same time possessing some advantages over the daily newspapers, because the editors are not compelled to accept first reports, and also have an opportunity to correct any inaccuracies which may creep into hurriedly prepared discussions of subjects. Nevertheless, these reviews must ever but supplement the daily newspapers, for we are not content, in this age, to wait until the end of the month for our news.—Success.

Names of the Coal Regions.

For the benefit of a number of Pennsylvanians who appear to be very much confused, the Inquirer takes occasion to say that the Lehigh coal region does not take its name from the fact that it is in Lehigh county. Lehigh county isn't in the Lehigh coal region at all, nor is there any anthracite coal in that county. It became known as such because the Lehigh Valley Railroad was, when it was named, the only road tapping the region, and because the road in question ran through the valley for which it was named. Nor was the Wyoming region so called because it was situated in Wyoming County, or even because that county formed a part of the region. It was so called because it lay chiefly in the Wyoming Valley. All of which only proves again that more local history should be taught in our public and private schools.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Homely Sort of Buggy.



Cabby—Hansom keb, uncle? Uncle St.—No, gol darn it! nothin' handsome about it; homeliest darn buggies there alre in the hull city.

An Explanation. "Gosh," exclaimed Farmer Korntop in the city department store, "I wonder why all these clerks are yelling 'cash'." "I reckon," replied his wife, "it's to let folks know they don't trust."—Philadelphia Press.

Concealing the Truth. Mrs. Hubbs—I am going to write to mamma to-day, my dear. Have you any message for her?

Mr. Higgs—Well, you may send her my regards; but for goodness sake don't mention how I regard her.

His Masterpiece. "Oh, what a lovely carpet!" exclaimed the visitor. "Was it expensive?" "Sure," answered Mrs. Newrich. "It is one of the finest carpets Mr. Brussels ever wove."

When the eyes are hot and heavy bathe them in cold or tepid water, and do not confine them too closely to any sort of work.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS



The public right of a comment or criticism upon the acts of an author and instructor in a university is held, in *Triggs vs. Sun Printing and Publishing Association* (N. Y.), 66 L. R. A. 612, not to extend to an attack upon him individually or to justify defamation of his character.

An act done by a servant, while engaged in the work of his master, but entirely disconnected therefrom, and solely for the accomplishment of the malicious or mischievous purpose of the servant, is held, in *Evers vs. Krouse* (N. J. Err. and App.), 63 L. R. A. 592, not to render the master liable for injuries to a third person resulting from each act.

The right of an employee to recover damages of a railroad company for an injury proximately caused by his violation of a penal statute or municipal ordinance is denied in *Little vs. Southern R. Co.* (Ga.), 66 L. R. A. 500, even though the employer may have decreed the employee to violate the law, or may have sanctioned the continuance of a custom amounting to a contravention of the law.

SAILING SHIPS OF YORE.

Things of Beauty and Mystery, and Capable of Great Speed.

The sailing ship, when I knew her in the days of her perfection, was a sensible creature. When I say her days of perfection, I mean perfection of build, gear, seaworthy qualities and ease of handling, not the perfection of speed. That quality reached its highest excellence in the discovery of hollow lines and departed with the change of building material. None of the iron ships of yesterday ever attained the marvels of speed which the seamanship of men famous in their time had obtained from their wooden, copper-sheeted predecessors.

Everything had been done to make the iron ship perfect, but no wit of man had managed to devise an efficient coating composition to keep her bottom clean with the smooth cleanliness of yellow metal sheeting. After a spell of a few weeks at sea, an iron ship begins to lag as if she had grown tired too soon. It is only her bottom that is getting foul. A very little affects the speed of a ship that is not driven on by an untiring propeller. Often it is impossible to tell what inconsiderate trifle puts her off her stride.

A certain mysteriousness hangs around the quality of speed as it was displayed by the old sailing ships commanded by competent seamen. In those days the speed was still a matter for the seaman's care; therefore, apart from the laws, rules and regulations for the good preservation of his cargo, he was careful of his loading, of what is technically called the trim of his ship. Some ships sailed best on an even keel, others had to be trimmed quite one foot by the stern and I have heard of a ship that gave her best speed on a wind when so loaded as to float a couple of inches by the head.—Joseph Conrad in *Harpers*.

He Expected Another Flood.

Derrigan lived in a ramshackle shanty which stood in a field near the main highway. The foundations of the house were lower than the road, through which ran a great water-mahn. As the living floor of the house was raised on posts to make it level with the highway, there was a large cellar underneath, where Derrigan kept a dozen hens. One day the water-main burst, flooded the cellar, and drowned the hens. Derrigan immediately put in a claim for damages. After a long delay and much trouble, influential friends assisted the old man to get thirty shillings in settlement of his claim. That evening he saw Mrs. Cassidy, his next-door neighbor, sitting on her back steps. "I got me money from the city," he called to her. "Did ye, then, Mr. Derrigan? It's glad I am. How much did ye get?" "Thirty shillings." "Glory be! An' how ye the money?" "I hov not; but I had it." "What did ye do wid it?" "Sure, I bought thirty shillings' worth of ducks wid it!"

A Magisterial Punster.

At a recent police court sitting a man was fined forty shillings and costs for assaulting a policeman. Considering himself a much-injured man, on reaching the door he began abusing the magistrate in very violent language. The magistrate immediately sent an officer after him, and the delinquent found himself once more in the dock and fined again for contempt of court. "My man, if you had been more chaste and refined in your language," remarked the magistrate, "you would not have been chased and re-fined."

Cure for Incipient Insanity.

Among the valuable lessons which most other nations can advantageously learn from the experience and practice of Germany is a scientific treatment of insanity in its incipient stages as a physical and possibly curable disease.

Many a weak man has good intentions, but isn't strong enough to carry them out.

MEERSCHAUM PIPES

A Test by Which to Tell the Genuine from the Spurious.

Once upon a time there was a man who spent eight of the best years of his life coloring a meerschaum pipe, only to find at the end of that period that he had been nursing a piece of "massakopfe" instead of the genuine "ecume de mer." The "massakopfe" is a composition made of the parings of genuine meerschaum and a mineral clay. The parings are triturated to a fine powder, boiled in water and molded into blocks, with or without the addition of clay. Each block is then cut into a bowl, but as it contracts considerably it must be left some time to dry. These bowls are distinguished from the genuine meerschaum by their greater specific gravity, but there is no absolutely certain test by which the real meerschaum can be told from the composition.

In forming a pipe from "ecume de mer" the silicate of magnesia is prepared for the operation by soaking in a composition of wax, oil and fats. The wax and oil absorbed by the meerschaum are the cause of the color produced by smoking. The heat of the burning tobacco causes the wax and fatty substances to pass through the stages of a dry distillation, and, becoming associated with the products of the distillation of the tobacco, they are diffused through the substances of the bowl, producing those gradations of tint which are so much prized. In some cases the bowls are artificially colored by dipping them, before being soaked in wax, in a solution of sulphate of iron, either alone or mixed with dragon's blood.

Good meerschaum is soft enough to be indented by the thumb nail. It yields readily to the knife, especially after having been wetted. There are various densities. Some kinds sink in water; others float on the surface. Those of medium density are preferred by the pipe maker, for the light varieties are porous and even cavernous. Many judges assume that the heavier kinds are surer, but there is no absolute proof that such is the case. A negative test may be mentioned. The composition bowls never exhibit those little blemishes which result from the presence of foreign bodies in the natural meerschaum. Therefore if a blemish occurs in a meerschaum bowl, which is very frequently the case, the genuineness of the bowl is rendered most probable. But as blemishes do not show until after the bowl has been used for some time the test is not of much value.—New York Press.

Patch Long Enough.

A Virginian whose home adjoined the early one of Thomas Nelson Page tells this story of the author's father. The family, like many other Southern ones, was much impoverished by the war, though the old time hospitality was as warm as ever. One day guests were expected upon whom Mrs. Page wished to make a good impression, and the furniture and fittings were furnished for the occasion. The good dame's heart was much disturbed by the worn condition of the upholstery of a rare sofa and she petitioned her husband to stand before it when receiving the visitors, and then sit carefully over the ragged spot. With fine chivalry Mr. Page greeted the arrivals and discoursed entertainingly until the neighbor of his favorite horse attracted his attention, as a stable boy led it past the window. Then rising, he said to the guests: "Will you excuse me for a short time?" and to his wife: "My dear, I really cannot act any longer as a patch for that sofa."—New York Times.

Musical Soup.

Here is a little story which, although its veracity may be doubted, makes an amusing echo from the siege of Ladysmith. When the spirits of the besieged were showing signs of drooping, some one tried to organize a concert, and a sergeant with a musical reputation was asked to assist, and also what instrument he played. "Well, sir," he said, "I used to play the bones, but I—I've ate them!"

Retort Courteous.

Miss Elderleigh—What! Your baby 10 months old and can't walk yet! Why I could go it alone at the age of 7 months.

Mrs. Youngwife—Yes, and I notice you have been going it alone ever since.

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular life preserver to me. It brought me through a severe attack of pneumonia, and I feel that I owe my life to its wonderful curative properties."—WILLIAM H. TRUITT, Wawa, Pa.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS.
HAIR VIGOR.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

Broke the Eleventh Commandment. "Why, of course it was wrong," the plain citizen declared; "he accepted a bribe."

"Oh, I don't know," began the politician; "there's nothing wrong about it."

"What? They caught him dead to rights and he admits?"

"Oh, if he was caught at it, of course it was wrong."—Philadelphia Press.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Her Little Scheme.

"Why is it," asked the strong-minded female, "that you let your husband have his own way in everything?"

"Because," answered the meek and lowly wife, "it gives me a chance to get back at him when things go wrong?"

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 381 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A Short-Order Job.

Farmer—So you are looking for work, eh? What can you do? Tramp—Well, I once worked for a week in a chophouse as waiter.

Farmer—Good! I can give you a job in a chophouse, and you won't have to wait, either. Come with me to the woodshed.

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

Nothing Doit.

He—I dream of you day and night. She—I am very sorry, but your dreams will avail you naught.

He—What am I to infer from that?

She—That the man I marry must be wide awake; no dreamers need apply.

With the aid of a microscope any one can see what appears to be a gilt edge on the best steel, but a blind man can discover a "welt edge" on the best whisky.—Old Gilt Edge.

The Dress Suit Case.

If dress suit cases had the gift of speech, it is a foregone conclusion that their first words would be, "How are the mighty fallen!" Time was when a man who entered a car with a suit case was the object of respectful attention from the other passengers. Its possession was considered ample proof that he belonged to the fortunate class who changed their clothes for dinner. The popular fancy depicted him as flying from one scene of festivity to another, and absolutely no doubt was felt as to the metal of which his natal spoon was made. All this is now changed, and the man with the suit case may be anything, from a burglar escaping with his "swag," to a meek little family man bringing in his wife's white skirts to be "done up" by her favorite laundress. Nor is the tale of degradation completed when the case has been relieved of the skirt, for like as not the thrifty dweller beyond the city limits will undertake to "do" the local butcher by bringing him his meat in the conservative looking bag when on his return trip.—New York Evening Sun.

THE BEST TONIC

When the system gets debilitated and in a run-down condition it needs a tonic and there has never been one discovered that is the equal of S. S. S. It is especially adapted for a systemic remedy, because it contains no strong minerals to derange the stomach and digestion, and affect the liver and bowels. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks selected for their purifying and healing qualities, and possesses just the properties that are needed to restore to the body strong robust health. When the blood becomes impure and clogged with waste matters and poisons the body does not receive sufficient nourishment and suffers from debility, weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of appetite, bad digestion and many other disagreeable symptoms of a disordered blood circulation. I have used your S. S. S. and found it to be an excellent tonic to build up the general health and give tone and strength to the system. I have used other things highly recommended, but S. S. S. did me more good than everything else combined. As to its tonic properties it gives a splendid appetite, refreshing sleep, and the system undergoes a general building up under its invigorating influence. 548 Woodland Ave., Warren, O. Mrs. KATE BECK, and if it is not corrected some form of malignant fever or other dangerous disorder will follow. S. S. S. builds up the broken down constitution, clears the blood of all poisons and impurities and makes it strong and healthy. The nerves are restored to a calm restful state, refreshing sleep is had again, the appetite returns and the whole system is toned up by this great remedy. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic and acts promptly in this run-down depleted condition of the system. Book on the blood and medical advice furnished by our physicians, without charge.

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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